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ILLUSTRATED

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A Paper for Men and Women.

No. 114.

Registered at the G. P. O.
as a Newspaper.

TUESDAY, MARCH 15, 1904.

One Halfpenny.

ROYAL ADMIRAL

Watches the Submarines
with Keen Interest.

MIMIC SEA FIGHT YESTERDAY

Submarines evidently possess as powerful a fascination for the royal visitors at Portsmouth as for the ordinary civilian, who has been strikingly impressed by their deadly destructiveness in the manoeuvres recently carried out at our great naval centre.

Saturday was devoted to a minute inspection of both the interior and exterior of one of these wonderful vessels by the Princess, as well as the Prince of Wales, and her Royal Highness frequently expressed her delight as some of its many capabilities were made clear to her by the interested officers. Yesterday the Prince and Princess saw these interesting little craft in action.

PRINCESS'S CURIOSITY AND DELIGHT.

Four submarines were put through various evolutions, and subsequently, after the Prince had spent some time examining the interior of one of the new models, which was kept at its moorings, the Princess herself descended and spent a little time on board, making astonished inquiries and expressing her delight in a variety of charming ways.

Gay sunshine favoured the blue waters of the Solent as Vice-Admiral Sir A. K. Wilson took command of the home fleet in readiness for an engagement with the submarine fleet under Captain Bacon. Both Prince and Princess went out in the cruiser Mercury off the eastern end of the Isle of Wight, and were interested spectators of an attack by the big ships upon the "diving" vessels.

A light mist hung over the water, but every movement was easily visible from the Mercury, and was followed with intense curiosity by all on board. Admiral Wilson commenced the evolutions by sending forward a couple of cruisers and a flotilla of destroyers to make a passage for the remainder of his fleet.

SUBMARINES "DESTROYED."

These came into touch with the submarines a little way out, and Captain Bacon attempted to repeat the tactics which procured such brilliant results last week, when the submarines torpedoed four battleships. Yesterday, however, he found the enemy prepared for every emergency, and the submarines were subjected to such a deadly fire from the scouting ships that they were compelled to beat a retreat.

One of the "divers," however, claimed that it had torpedoed one of the opposing torpedo-boats, but the umpires subsequently gave it as their decision that the entire flotilla of submarines had been destroyed.

Eventually the remainder of the home fleet came up and entered Spithead.

At the conclusion of the fight Admiral Wilson and his staff went on board the Mercury and lunched with the royal visitors, the other guests including Admiral Sir John Fisher, General Sir George Clark, Sir Arthur Bigge, and the Misses Fisher.

ESCORTED BY SUBMARINES.

After lunch the Mercury returned to the harbour, the Prince and Princess enjoying the unique experience of being escorted by submarines, which performed a variety of interesting evolutions on the way.

During the afternoon the Princess, accompanied by Lady Eva Dugdale and Lady Fisher, drove to Portchester, and inspected the ruins of the historic castle there.

To-day their Royal Highnesses will pay a visit to the new naval college at Osborne.

ANOTHER LONDON THEATRE.

The eighty years lease of a freehold building site in Shaftesbury-avenue, hard by the Apollo Theatre, was sold yesterday at the Mart to Mr. Jacobs for £7,900. A theatre will be erected on the site, and for this Mr. Seymour Hicks, who was present at the sale, has already arranged with the new tenant of the property.

PRINCESS OF WALES IN A SUBMARINE.



The Prince and Princess of Wales are staying at Portsmouth, and are taking great interest in the submarine flotilla. The Prince went down into Submarine A1, where he spent nearly twenty minutes in examining the details of her construction. The Princess also went on board, and spent a few minutes below.

TSAR NERVOUS.

Stopping of Two Clocks
Makes Him Fear a
Disaster.

"RING UP ALEXEIEFF."

His Majesty Is Reassured, and
Goes to Bed Happy
Again.

(FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.)

ST. PETERSBURG, Saturday.

As an example of the extreme nervous tension existing in Court circles here, I send the following curious item from the small talk of St. Petersburg.

On Wednesday, after dinner, when the Tsar was working in his cabinet, he noticed that the clock on his writing-table, a present from the Tsaritsa on his last birthday, had stopped.

He called to an aide-de-camp to ascertain the time from the clock in the next room, and was much alarmed when he received the reply that the clock there had stopped also. Comparison proved that both clocks had stopped at the same time.

This curious occurrence, coming after the anxiety of the last month, so much impressed the Tsar that he immediately telegraphed to Admiral Alexieff enquiring whether any disaster had taken place, and did not retire to bed until he had received a reply.

TSAR AND FATHER JOHN.

Striking Demonstration at a
Sunday Concert.

Extraordinary enthusiasm marked the proceedings at a sacred concert given in St. Petersburg on Sunday in aid of the Red Cross Society.

Members of the nobility crowded the Assembly Rooms, and the concert was graced by the presence of the Tsar and Tsaritsa and the Dowager-Empress, and many members of the royal family.

When the Emperor entered the room he was the object of a striking demonstration on the part of those present, and although everybody was impressed by his animated and hearty appearance he was visibly touched by the remarkable reception accorded to him.

The celebrated Father John of Kronstadt was also present, and his enormous popularity was shown by the fact that the entire audience rose from their seats when the venerable cleric entered the hall.

A wave of intense emotion passed over the audience as the hymn "Save us, Lord," was sung, which was intensified by the singing of the National Anthem.

JAPANESE V.C.

It has been stated in a dispatch from the Far East that a decoration equivalent to the Victoria Cross has been bestowed upon Engineer Minamiawara, of the Japanese destroyer Kasumi, for gallantry displayed in the various engagements before Port Arthur.

A representative of the *Daily Illustrated Mirror* was informed by an official of the Japanese Embassy that in all probability the decoration in question is the Order of the Golden Kite. This Order, however, is not exactly an equivalent of the V.C., as it consists of seven distinct branches, and is not exclusively a reward of valor.

The Japanese official could not say if a new Order, equivalent to our much-coveted Victoria Cross, has been established since the outbreak of the war, but if so they had received no information to that effect at the Legation.

THE KING AND QUEEN.

The King and Queen honoured the Elgar Festival at Covent Garden with their presence last evening.

A levee was held at St. James's Palace at noon. Queen Alexandra, who has occasionally used a motor-carriage at Sandringham, is said to be displaying keen interest in motoring, and to be about to purchase a new car.

At the King's Levee at St. James's Palace yesterday, the Rev. R. J. Campbell, M.A., minister of the City Temple, was presented by the Lord Bishop of London.

RETURN OF THE HONEYMOON COUPLE.

Prince and Princess Alexander of Teck arrived at Dover yesterday afternoon from Calais, having a splendid passage in the new turbine steamer. They left for London by the boat express.

ACCIDENT TO AN M.P.'S WIFE.

As Mrs. Tankerville Chamberlayne, wife of the senior Member for Southampton, was driving into Southampton from Winchester yesterday afternoon, some dogs dashed under the horses' hoofs, causing them to swerve into a ditch.

Mrs. Chamberlayne and her children were thrown out of the conveyance, which was overturned. No one was seriously hurt.

Intelligence has been received in London that Mr. F. A. Mackenzie, the "Daily Mail" correspondent in Korea, has broken both his legs by a fall from his pony. The "Daily Mail" has another correspondent, Mr. D. W. Norregard, in Seoul.

TSARITSA'S SEWING CLASS.

HOW HER MAJESTY FROWNS ON
IDLERS AND SENDS THEM AWAY.

From a condition of silence and solitude, the spacious residence of the Tsar at the Winter Palace has been converted into a scene of feverish activity and life. This is due to the war. Each day the Tsar receives his Ministers, presiding over their solemn councils and dealing in detail with all the needs of the situation.

Meanwhile the Tsaritsa herself is the centre of a busy assemblage of some two thousand ladies, who gather in the capacious halls of the Palace every afternoon to make warm garments for the troops at the front. Drawn by a common interest, these ladies, who belong to the highest circles of society, are seated in four spacious halls, and while they are working the Tsaritsa, from time to time, leaves her room, where she is also occupied with her Court dames, and chats pleasantly with the industrious ladies.

But Her Majesty possesses a keen eye, and she is not slow to discover that many ladies attended at the Palace from mere curiosity, and were greater adepts with their tongues than with their needles. Accordingly, these estimable ladies have received a polite intimation from her Majesty, thanking them for their proffered help, but excusing them from further attendance at the Palace.

In other cases ladies took material away, which they employed their servants to finish, while in other instances the material in any form was never returned to the Palace.

This has caused the Tsaritsa much annoyance, and now each lady taking material away has to give her name and address and all necessary details.

Yet with all this the faithful and industrious helpers of the Tsaritsa's efforts are accumulating in the royal palace vast quantities of warm furs and linen and other articles.

PORT ARTHUR FIGHT.

Japanese Use Wireless Telegraphy
to Direct Their Fire.

Various rumours are current as to the fate of Port Arthur.

Japanese at Wei-hai-Wei assert that it has been captured; from Chifu comes a report that the town was evacuated on the 11th inst.

On the other hand, Reuter sends the following message:—

TIENTSIN, March 14.

A telegram from Port Arthur, dispatched from that place at seven o'clock yesterday evening and received here at eleven p.m., says that there is no foundation for the report of the occupation of Port Arthur by the Japanese.

In the bombardment of Port Arthur on Thursday Admiral Togo stationed cruisers in a position due east of the entrance, at right angles to the batteries' line of fire, to observe the range and the apparent effect of the shots.

The results and suggestions were signalled from the cruisers to the batteries by wireless telegraphy. These observations and reports greatly aided the gunners in their efforts.

Captain Shajiro Asai had only three destroyers under his command when he attacked the six Russian torpedo-boats, and he ordered his craft to close with the enemy.

He states that the Japanese would have been able to rescue many more of the enemy but for the deadly fire of the shore batteries, and the close approach of the Russian cruiser Novik.

Shells are reported to have fallen in all parts of the town, and many of the inhabitants, failing to secure shelter elsewhere, fled to the raccourse, where they hoped to find protection behind a range of hills. But even at this distance several of their number were killed, including two women and a child.

The bombardment was described as of the fiercest kind, and the people were terror-stricken. One shell struck the engine of a train which was entering the station, killing the driver on the spot and shattering the engine to pieces.

HANDCUFF KING

APPEALS FOR FAIR PLAY IN HIS
COMING TRIAL.

We received late last night the following letter from Mr. Houdini, the "Handcuff King," who has accepted the *Daily Illustrated Mirror's* challenge to free himself from a special pair of handcuffs invented by an English workman.

A portrait of Mr. Houdini appears on page 9, and an interesting story of his experiences, with a sketch of the *Daily Illustrated Mirror's* handcuffs, will be found on page 15.

(To the Editor of the *Daily Illustrated Mirror*.)

"Since your notice in this morning's issue I have been the recipient of quite a quantity of letters from various sources regarding the challenge in the ring last Saturday night at the Hippodrome.

"One anonymous correspondent has openly called me 'charlatan'; another states with bold emphasis that I am nothing more nor less than a common Yankee mountebank. I think these attacks are most uncalled for, and in common fairness to myself and the Hippodrome management I beg to make an appeal through the columns of your valuable medium.

"In America we hear a lot about so-called fair play in England. Let me then go back to the land that gave me birth and proclaim to my fellow-countrymen that I have been a witness to that famous fair play of which all Britons boast.

"Although I have never failed to open any handcuff or manacle in days gone by, I am not quite confident as to opening this one.

"Should I fail to undo the handcuff I will be the first to acknowledge it; but rest assured I will not fail to entertain and please my audience, whatever the ultimate result may be of next Thursday afternoon's contest at the Hippodrome.

"HOUDINI, the 'Handcuff King'."

HARASSED GOVERNMENT.

Licensed Victuallers and the
Promised Licensing Bill.

The sorely harassed and much bulgared Government is now being menaced by a growing dissatisfaction among a section of the community that has hitherto loyally supported it.

There are signs that the licensed victuallers throughout the country are getting restless. Last year they were alarmed by the conduct of many of the magistrates at the brewster sessions. All over the country licences which had been held for many years were sacrificed, not for any fault of their owners, but because the magistrates held that the closing of the houses would be for the benefit of the community.

A deputation waited upon Mr. Balfour, who described the action of these magistrates as an unjust confiscation of property, to which it is impossible his Majesty's Government can remain indifferent.

But at this year's sessions over two hundred licences have been refused.

Mr. Balfour stated only a few days ago that a Licensing Bill which would remedy such injustice had been prepared, but it is doubtful whether it will be presented to Parliament before Easter, and after Easter it will have little effect on the appeals from magisterial decisions.

Mr. H. G. Robinson, the secretary of the Licensed Victuallers' National Defence League, thinks that members of the trade are somewhat unduly alarmed.

"I attach but little importance to the many alarmist rumours," Mr. Balfour has made a promise, and it is impossible to think he will fail to redeem it," he says. "If he introduced an unsatisfactory bill—and any measure which did not secure as against unjust confiscation would be unsatisfactory—it would probably arouse just as much opposition from the more rabid teetotalers as a fair bill, and at the same time fail to assure him of the support of the trade. If no measure be introduced before Parliament dissolves it is obvious that we cannot be expected to support the Government at the polls.

STILL INQUISITIVE.

Cabinet Documents Again
Discussed in the House.

WALES HAS A TURN.

If Lord Rosebery had paid a visit to the Peers' Gallery in the Lower Chamber yesterday he might have spent a few entertaining moments in witnessing the interrogation of the Prime Minister on the subject of his famous twin-documents on the fiscal question.

The ruddy-faced Mr. D. A. Thomas, the great Welsh colliery-owner, was the first to catechise. "Would the First Lord of the Treasury now consider the desirability of making public the document relating to a programme which included preferential tariffs and taxation of food and which was submitted to the Cabinet in August last, when the document since published and entitled 'Economic Notes on Insular Free Trade' was also under consideration?"

Mr. Balfour seized the lapels of his coat. "With regard to the propriety of publishing it I would remind the House—and members who ever served in a Cabinet will not require to be reminded—that Cabinet memoranda are really as much a part of ordinary Cabinet proceedings as the conversation which takes place round the table. I do not think it would be in the interests of Cabinet government if I were on this occasion, or indeed, on any other of our confidential intercommunications."

Mr. Swift McNeill sprang up in the midst of his Irish colleagues. There were, he claimed, several precedents for the production of Cabinet memoranda when they had become the subject of controversy in both Houses of Parliament or either.

The Premier consulted his colleagues, who gravely shook their heads in the negative. "As the fact is new to me, perhaps the hon. gentleman will give me references."

Mr. McNeill pounced up with a book as big as an encyclopaedia. "Yes, sir," he said, with a smile of supreme satisfaction.

"Order, order," said the Speaker. The Premier was spared.

The Chinese Ordinance Puzzle.

There was a little back-wash from the troubled sea of Chinese labour.

"Will the First Lord of the Treasury," "C-B" inquired, "say what is the exact meaning of the announcement made that the King has been advised not to disallow the Labour Importation Ordinance, with the further statement that it could not be brought into operation at present; what are the circumstances in which this restriction will be removed; and when will Parliament be placed in full possession of the regulations under which the ordinance will be exercised?"

The Premier held a hurried conversation with the Colonial Secretary.

"If his Majesty does not disallow an ordinance, that ordinance becomes, in the natural course, law in the Colony. As regards the second part of the question, certain officials have to be appointed and certain arrangements have to be made to with the Chinese Government before the importation of Chinese labour can become an actuality; but so far as the action of the Crown is concerned, the ordinance has been allowed." The voice was that of the First Lord.

"C-B" then turned back to his colleagues, who almost pushed him up again. "In view of the strong feeling existing in the country on the subject, will the Government reconsider their decision to withhold from Parliament an opportunity of discussing the regulations before the ordinance comes into operation?"

Then, after a consultation with Mr. Lytton, the Premier said: "The Colonial Secretary informs me that all regulations involving questions of principle either have been or will shortly be laid before the House, and the House fully informed of their character."

Decrying an Anglican "Trust."

Questions were over and the House went into Committee of Supply. On a vote on account of £21,500 towards the charges for the Civil Service and Revenue Departments, Mr. Lloyd-George moved a reduction of £500, in order to call attention to the administration of the Education Act.

"What exasperates the Welsh people," he said in his bitterest tones, "is that in case after case where the whole parish contributes to build a school they find that at last it is stamped with an Anglican trust." The Government had been misled by the Bishops as to the attitude of the Welsh Nonconformists, who were, as a matter of fact, practically unanimous in opposition to the Act.

CHINESE LABOUR.

The Colonial Secretary last evening informed Mr. John Ellis, M.P., that the regulations under the Transvaal Chinese Labour Ordinance have been finally settled, but he cannot fix a date when they will be laid before the House. The Ordinance respecting the introduction of indentured Chinese labour has also been sanctioned.

Delays are
dangerous.

TAKE BOVRIL now
and let the
weather do
its worst.

TO EYE WITNESSES.

The "Daily Illustrated Mirror" invites amateur and professional artists and photographers to send IMMEDIATELY rough sketches and photographs of interesting and important happenings which may come under their notice at home or abroad. All photographs and sketches that are used by the "Daily Illustrated Mirror" will be paid for, but no photographs or sketches will be returned in any event. Express letters delivery or "train parcels" should be used whenever possible. Address:

QUICK NEWS DEPARTMENT,
"Daily Illustrated Mirror,"
2, Carmelite Street, London.

TO-DAY'S WEATHER.

Our special weather forecast for to-day is: Keen northerly breezes; mostly fair and dry; a few local snow showers; frost inland. Lighting-up time: 7.3 p.m. All sea passages will be smooth to-day, but fog may be expected at times.

TO-DAY'S NEWS AT A GLANCE.

His Majesty held a levee at St. James's Palace yesterday. In the evening the King and Queen attended the Elgar Festival at Covent Garden Theatre.—(Page 2.)

H.R.H. the Princess of Wales displayed great interest in the submarine evolutions carried out at Portsmouth. To-day their Royal Highnesses pay a visit to the new naval college at Osborne.—(Page 1.)

Rumours were current yesterday of the fall or capture of Port Arthur, but they are not confirmed. Later reports show that the Japanese were prevented from rescuing more Russian sailors from the sinking destroyer by the deadly fire from the shore batteries. Further dispatches reveal the destructive effects of Thursday's bombardment.—(Page 2.)

Replying to Mr. D. A. Thomas, the Prime Minister made a further statement in the Commons respecting the confidential Cabinet document on the fiscal question. Mr. Balfour also explained concerning the position with respect to Chinese labour.—(Page 2.)

Two ships' boats have landed sixty of the passengers and crew of the disabled liner Aramac at Burnett Heads, Queensland. There were four other boats dispatched from the vessel, news of which is anxiously awaited.—(Page 3.)

Sir F. Jeune, President of the Divorce Court, yesterday granted the petition of the Marquise de Lisle, praying for the dissolution of her marriage with the Marquis.—(Page 6.)

London is to have yet another theatre, the site of which is in Shaftesbury-avenue, near the Apollo.—(Page 1.)

When the three men—Sands, Slade, and Nash—were brought up on remand at Marlborough-street Police Court in connection with the £7,000 West End jewel robbery, Nash was discharged from custody, the police offering no evidence against him. The other two were committed for trial.—(Page 6.)

Licensed victuallers are concerned about the character of the Licensing Bill to be shortly introduced. The loss of their support, spoken of as likely, would be a serious matter for the Government.—(Page 2.)

Two youthful criminals who boasted of an extraordinary career of crime have been sentenced to death at Chicago. One of them confessed to having killed twenty-three men.—(Page 5.)

Disclosures made in the *Daily Illustrated Mirror* respecting the naval blackmail scandal continue to arouse wide discussion in Service circles, and there is a general feeling that the matter cannot be allowed to rest where it is.—(Page 4.)

Evidence given at a Hackney inquest yesterday revealed the fact that lunatic attendants had fought in a ward where the dying man was confined. The doctor stated that the whole matter was under consideration by the guardians.—(Page 6.)

Following on the discovery of a coining factory at Vauxhall, police authorities have raided another establishment of a similar nature at Brixton. The two men, Appleton and Brooker, charged at Westminster, were further remanded, counsel insisting that the Treasury regarded the case as one of much importance.—(Page 6.)

Johannesburg, according to a correspondent, is in a state of lawlessness. Robberies are of frequent occurrence, and the streets at night quite unsafe.—(Page 5.)

Discovered at Bracknell, the lost Windsor lady has now returned to her friends little the worse for her adventure.—(Page 4.)

Brasher Mills, the New Forest snake catcher, who is to be evicted from his home, has told the story of his life to the *Daily Illustrated Mirror*.—(Page 13.)

Mr. Reginald Wyon, in his book "The Balkans from Within," prophesies an early outbreak of hostilities between Turkey and Bulgaria.—(Page 5.)

Interesting football matches were decided in London yesterday. Woolwich Arsenal beat Bristol City 2-0, West Ham proved successful over Bristol Rovers 2-0, Tottenham Hotspur lost to Millwall 2-2, and Brentford vanquished Queen's Park Rangers 4-0.—(Page 15.)

F. Lyall rode three winners at the Derby Hunt meeting. He steered Flutterm to victory in the chief event of the day.—(Page 14.)

Braund bowled with marked success against South Australia at Adelaide, the latter being all dismissed for 77. The M.C.C. team require 189 runs to win.—(Page 14.)

On 'Change the feeling throughout the day continued to be good. The Colonial Office has received Chinese labour helped South Africans considerably, and encouraged foreign stocks. Consols remained firm, and the foreign stocks' tendency excellent.—(Page 6.)

To-Day's Arrangements.

The Queen and the Princess of Wales give their patronage to a concert in aid of the Industrial Farm Colony at Duxbury, Reigate, Stafford House, 3.15.
Public welcome to Prince and Princess Alexander of Teck on their arrival at Cleveham, Essex.
Annual meeting of the East-London Nursing Society, Mansion House, 3.
Free Trade Educational Committee: Mr. Haldane, Palace Hotel, 8.30.
Royal Society: Mr. J. G. Colner on "Some Canadian Problems," Whitehall Rooms, 8.
Concert at Bridgewater House in aid of the Bishop of London's Church Schools Repair Fund, 8.
First meeting of the new Lower County Council.
Sir Arthur Rücker distributes the prizes at the Woolwich Polytechnic 8.

CANADA'S PRIMATE LAID TO REST.



The remains of the late Dr. Robert Machray, Archbishop of Rupert's Land and Primate of All Canada, were buried at Winnipeg on Saturday. Snow lay everywhere and the weather was intensely cold. The procession which followed the body to the grave was a mile long. It comprised a military escort of Canadian Mounted Rifles, the most prominent public men of the city, and no fewer than seventy-five sledges.

TYPHOID PERIL.

Easily Preventable by Efficient Filters.

Typhoid fever among the soldiers quartered on Salisbury Plain!

Instinctively memory reverts to the recent report presented to the House of Commons, which showed that thousands perished in South Africa from this cause alone, the ravages of typhoid exceeding the havoc of the Boer bullets.

Yet typhoid fever is a preventable disease.

The French Minister of War, M. de Freycinet, said in a report in 1892, "Wherever the Pasteur filter has been introduced typhoid fever has disappeared, even in the garrisons which had previously been the most often and the most cruelly attacked. Whenever, on the contrary, an epidemic has occurred, it has been traced to the accidental contamination of a water supply previously pure, or to the substitution of bad water in barracks where Pasteur filters were not used."

Why, then, it may be asked, should not these necessary precautions be taken on Salisbury Plain?

100 LIVES IN DANGER.

Liner's Passengers Adrift in Four Boats.

Two ships' boats have landed sixty of the passengers and crew of the disabled liner Aramac at Burnett Heads, all being greatly exhausted.

They tell a thrilling tale of their experiences, and are anxious as to the fate of four other boats which left the ship at the same time, containing one hundred persons.

The Aramac ran ashore on Break Sea Spit, Queensland, on Sunday morning, but got off again. Although she was much damaged, the captain attempted to reach Burnett Heads, but, twenty miles off that port, he feared the vessel would founder, and accordingly placed one hundred of the passengers and sixty of the crew in the six boats.

Steamers have been searching for the four missing boats, so far without success.

The captain remained on board the Aramac with six of the crew, and it is feared they have gone down with the vessel.

EMPRESS'S WEIRD FUNERAL.

Two Miles of Mourners in Fantastic Garb.

The funeral of the Dowager Empress of Korea, who died in January, took place at Seoul yesterday. The scene (says a Reuter special) was weird. Thousands of lantern bearers and soldiers, with crowds of white-clad natives, gathered round a bonfire awaiting the break of day. The Emperor, attired in straw-coloured robes and headdress, arrived at six o'clock and performed his devotions within a canvas pavilion.

The procession to the tomb, eight miles outside the city, then started, the bands playing a funeral dirge. The procession was two miles long. The troops walked at the head. Following them came the lantern-bearers and spearmen in fantastic attire, bearing banners and huge paper horses. Then came two tiers, gorgeously coloured and surmounted by dragons' heads.

The first-tier was empty, and was destined for the Great Devil.

BLACKMAIL IN THE NAVY.

Fresh Evidence Brought by Correspondents of the 'Mirror.'

That bribery is rife in the Navy is established beyond any possibility of doubt. Our correspondents, regarding whose communications we shall continue to observe the most scrupulous confidence, tell us what form it takes.

To the ships' police is confided the duty of reporting men for punishment. It is clear that in many cases a bribe will cause them to overlook an offence.

From this dereliction of duty to extorting money for overlooking imaginary offences, or trivial offences clothed with a fictitious importance, is but a step. It is a step there is every reason to believe many of the naval police are constantly taking.

Another flagrant instance of bribery is shown by men being able to exceed their ordinary leave by payment of small sums to policemen who regard their position as a fat billet with plenty of perks to be had for the asking.

It is easy in the Navy to get rid of inconvenient objects by drafting them for foreign service. There is a difference of opinion as to the power of the ships' police in this direction, but it is certain that the scandal of the drafts is only second to that of the police bribes.

Officers Aware of the Scandal.

An old Navy man says: "Your correspondent stated that officers looked grave when they read your disclosures. Nothing of the kind. All officers know that such things are likely to happen, and consequently orders are in existence, and the police are tried at different times as to their honesty."

"It would be a good thing for the Service if such things were put a stop to, but the Navy is, like all other places, open to abuses, but not able to check them; though known to exist, until an offender is caught; then he is severely punished."

"I cannot say but what bribery does go on in the Navy. I have yet to come across the place where it doesn't; if not bribery, tipping, which is the same thing—even in the police force ashore."

Fleeing the Bluejacket.

J.B. writes us: "This bribery takes several other forms besides that of paying for leave. Now, for instance, a man, we will say, took up contractor-made uniform clothes in 1898, and he has been away on a station where he has only worn white clothes and has taken care of his serge clothes. The serge clothes are not uniform at the present date, and when he goes up for inspection he is told that if he does not take them to the tailor (who charges a stiff price) and get them altered he will be put in the report and punished. Then he has the option of the bribe or of having his clothes spoiled. Here is another instance: The pavement around the barracks is reserved for officers. Now a man who has only joined the barracks two or three days and is used to walking on the town pavements will probably forget the fact that the pavements were for officers only—not the common sailor, and the result of this little breach of discipline is this—he would have to pay a shilling bribe or be punished. The last and the worst of all is the paltry case of a certain mess who have had the leave they were entitled to stopped for the reason that three or four men have left the barracks without paying their mess bill. Until we make good the deficit on the off-chance of getting it back again or, on the other hand, pay a bribe, we get no leave."

Extra Leave Paid For.

A mother writes from Yarmouth: "I have two sons in the Navy, and they have frequently stopped one or two days over leave. For this they have

MUCH NEWS IN FEW WORDS.

The Cabinet has been summoned to meet at noon to-day.

Baron Kencho Suyematsu, formerly Japanese Minister for Foreign Affairs, arrived in London yesterday.

Figures of the Hamburg-American Line, published yesterday, show a net profit on the year's working of £1,100,000.

On the ground of risk to their lives, a Vienna doctor has refused to separate two baby girls united like the Siamese twins.

Mr. Morton Williams Smith, Commissioner, gave judgment at Barseley yesterday in the election petition against ex-Councillor John Harvey on the

is really very expensive, and one gets very few comforts even at that."

It is hoped that to-day the Fire Brigade will finally overcome the fire at a Rotherhithe wharf which broke out a fortnight ago.

A Maltese named Francis Seicluna, a British subject, has been killed while attempting to smuggle a quantity of fuses into Salonika.

Miss May Reiley, elder daughter of the late Major Reiley, of the Oxfordshire Light Infantry, has "taken the veil," and renounced the world.

Reuter gives details of an attack by Kurds and Turks on an Armenian village near Mush, Turkey. Houses were pillaged and destroyed, men were

MISS IRENE VANBRUGH AT HER BEST.



Mr. Robert Marshall's comedy, "His Excellency the Governor," was revived with great success at the Duke of York's Theatre, on Saturday. Miss Irene Vanbrugh played the part of the designing and irrepressible Stella de Gex with a farcical touch which added greatly to her reputation.

ground of bribery and corrupt practices, holding that the petition was amply proved in every detail.

General Prince Louis zu Windisch-Graetz, one of the Inspectors-General of the Austro-Hungarian Army, died yesterday.

For robbing a servant-girl and nearly strangling her in the streets of Vienna a "hooligan" of twenty-three has been sentenced to imprisonment for life.

At the inquest on a woman burned in the fire at Gray's Inn, the jury requested the Benchers to make greater provision for the access of fire escapes and engines to the Inn.

At Kilkenny Assizes last evening James Campion was found guilty of the murder of his wife at Castlecomer on November 23, and was sentenced to be hanged on April 14.

Mr. Steyn yesterday paid a visit to Mr. Kruger at Mentone. Mr. Steyn, who is still ailing, was accompanied by a doctor, who goes with him on all journeys of any length.

Lord Selborne yesterday unveiled a memorial window and tablets erected in Winchester Cathedral to the memory of Hampshire men who fell in the South African war.

Birmingham magistrates yesterday made an order for the destruction of a large number of picture postcards seized at a newsagent's shop. They included a "fiscal policy" series.

Leicester rates will be reduced threepence in the £1, thanks to a profit of £26,000 on the half-year's working of the gas, water, and electrical undertakings.

A brawl occurred in the streets of Bruenn yesterday, German technical students being attacked by Czechs armed with clubs. Stones were thrown, and a number of German students were injured.

In the Nottingham Automobile Club's hill climb an eighteen-horse touring Napier, with full complement of passengers, beat all others, and won the first position of the year.

In the face of the disclosures made to the United States Senate regarding the continued practice of polygamy in Utah, the Mormons are declaring that they are ready to die for their faith.

Last evening it was stated that the Duke of Cambridge had passed a good day, and the improvement was maintained. During the day the Duke was able to leave his bed and lie on a couch for a little while.

A private letter from Johannesburg says: "Things are in a very bad state here, and there is no ready money to be had. Many families are going home to live for economy, since living here

murdered, and women violated, and several children perished from exposure to the cold.

Westminster City Council have awarded George Gurney £50 for the loss of his right-hand forefinger in an accident whilst working for the council.

One, Hurst, charged yesterday at Tarrington, near King's Lynn, with stealing four hen's eggs, value 4d., was ordered to pay in fine and costs £3 13s.—18s. 3d. per egg.

In the House of Commons yesterday it was stated that during the last four years the number of vaccinations had been 3,197,000, as against 1,370,000 in the preceding four years.

In the German Reichstag yesterday 104 votes were given for a resolution and the same number against. The fact caused much laughter, but the resolution was declared defeated.

The body of Consul, the human chimpanzee, has arrived in Paris. The skeleton has been presented to the Natural History Museum of the capital, and the skin is in the hands of a taxidermist.

At yesterday's sitting of the German Reichstag Dr. Stuebel, the Colonial Director, said that he considered the Colonial Corps in South-West Africa should be further reinforced by 800 mounted troops with two horse batteries.

Mr. D. M. Thomas, an Army pensioner, living in Tottenham Court-road, has been left by an old gentleman a life annuity of £100, or as Irene on account of his stopping a runaway horse attached to the gentleman's brougham in 1886.

With the abolition of Hornsey School Board under the Education Act, Mr. A. M. Forbes, who was solicitor, claimed compensation. He has been awarded £2 12s. 2d. per annum by the Treasury, or a little less than 14d. a day.

The Vicar of Shaldon, South Devon, writes in his parish magazine that the present fashion of ladies' hats, as regards the circumference, renders it somewhat difficult to administer the chalice to them in Holy Communion.

Three members of a family at Braintree have been seized with small-pox after attending the funeral of a relative at Bethnal Green, who, it was supposed, had died of blood poisoning. An inquiry is to be made into the circumstances attending the funeral.

Gertrude Philbrick, the thirteen-year-old Colchester girl, who was sentenced to fourteen days' imprisonment for stealing threepence from a schoolmate, has now served her time. The Home Secretary says he is in correspondence with the magistrates with reference to a better way of dealing with such cases.

SOVEREIGNS OF PEWTER.

Famous Numismatic Collection at Auction.

A portion of the most valuable collection of British coins in the world will be sold at Messrs. Sotheby's to-day.

Numismatists and the general public alike will watch the sale with great interest, for the famous Murdoch collection contains many extraordinary and unique British coins. One of its features is a number of coins from the Mint made of metal as base as that used by any forger. Here are five-pound pieces, two-pound pieces, guineas, half-guineas, and quarter-guineas made of silver, platinum, copper, pewter, and nickel. On the other hand, there are farthings, quarter-farthings, and other coins of little face value made of gold; while some pieces, chiefly made of silver, may be either sovereigns or shillings, half-sovereigns, or shillings; even experts cannot tell what coin the die was meant to be used for.

Such coins are, of course, "patterns and proofs"—specimens made by the Mint to show the design of a new die. They were only submitted to the reigning Sovereign or the Government officials, and were not meant to be put into circulation.

Victoria's Rejected Sovereign.

Among other rare and remarkable coins to be sold is one with which an interesting story illustrating the decision of Queen Victoria's character is connected. This is a pattern sovereign that was submitted to the Queen in 1863. Without hesitation her Majesty expressed her disapproval of the royal portrait, and, needless to say, the coin was never issued.

Most people will be surprised to learn that there are English five and ten cent. pieces in existence. This collection contains, not only several of such coins, but also one and two cent. pieces, and decimal pennies marked "the tenth of a shilling." These experiments in decimal coinage were made in the forties and fifties.

The late Mr. Murdoch took twenty years to make his magnificent collection, and in his will he directed that it should be put up to auction at six sales, the fourth of which commences to-day and will last until next Friday.

LOST WINDSOR LADY.

Her Family Have Another Exciting Experience.

The curious case of loss of memory of the lady who wandered all night in Windsor Forest forms rather an extraordinary story. The young lady left her home on Friday with the intention of going for a walk into Eton-road, Windsor, in order to gather some ivy. She has not been accustomed to go out by herself, as, although she is thirty-five years of age, her intelligence has never grown with her years, and she has still the brain of a child. She is strong and well, however, and has never wandered far away before.

When her friends went to Bracknell, where she was found, they were greeted by the lost lady with the words, "I thought you would come for me." Although she was without food for so long and had experienced such a terrible night in Windsor Forest, she is now quite well.

She spent Sunday in bed, but went for a walk yesterday, as if nothing had happened. She says she had a nice time round the country when she became lost. She has no idea of time, and a year only seems three weeks to her. No one molested her during her wanderings, but her clothes were



GENERAL LYTTLTON, K.C.B., the late Commander-in-Chief in South Africa, has returned to England. He resigned his post in South Africa to take his seat as First Military Member of the new Army Council.

in a terrible state owing to her having fallen to a pond.

Her friends are delighted that everything ended so happily, but curious things happened after the lady's return. A domestic of the house was sent out to pay a bill with a ten-pound note, and as she did not return after an hour or two had gone a search had to be made for her.

It was found that she had apparently been drugged, as she was met in the street in a dazed condition, grasping the change for the ten-pound note tightly in her hand, which was all she knew.

She went into hysterics after she arrived in the house, and it is thought that an attempt had been made to rob her, but she brought all the money home safely.

She said she went for a walk with a person she knew, who gave her what was supposed to be lemonade, but which turned her giddy and made her feel ill.

All's well that ends well, however, and the bewildered household are now getting over the two great frights they have received.



MR. JOHN O'DONNELL, M.P., was attacked and seriously injured by a young man, who struck him on the head with a stick while on his way from a meeting in Mayo.

had to pay 5s. and sometimes 10s., and I know others do the same thing. I am glad this system of bribes is being inquired into."

NO "TRICKERY."

In a letter to a Wolverhampton correspondent Mr. Ritchie has written with reference to the allegation that he and his colleagues who resigned from the Government had accused the Prime Minister of treachery and trickery, that, on the contrary: "I am glad to think that the personal relations between us and Mr. Balfour remain of the most cordial description, which could not be the case if we had thought he had been guilty of treachery and trickery."

The resignations were the result of a misunderstanding. "It turned out that we were wrong," he concludes, "in assuming that Mr. Chamberlain was to remain a member of the Government. This was the misunderstanding, but it was in no sense either 'trickery or treachery.'"

GIBRALTAR, AS SAFE AS EVER, REPULSES MIMIC FOES.



Naval manoeuvres have been carried out by the Mediterranean Squadron with the object of testing whether the fortress of Gibraltar is capable of defence under modern conditions of warfare. The "Rock" proved fully that it was still impregnable.

"AN UNLUCKY YEAR."

Disaster Predicted for Turkey, and the Near East.

"The man who understands the Balkans does not exist," said a German statesman once. The man who understands them as well as anybody else does exist in Mr. Reginald Wyon, whose book, "The Balkans from Within," is published to-day by Finch, of Paternoster-row (15s. net).

Mr. Wyon feels certain that war is coming in the Balkans, and coming soon. "1904 will be a bad year," an Austrian said to him last New Year's Eve; "it begins on a Friday." Mr. Wyon prophesies an outbreak of hostilities between Turkey and Bulgaria "as soon as the snows begin to thin on the mountain passes," to be followed by a general conflagration and a rearrangement of the map.

The most difficult problem will be that of the Albanians:—"What Power will feel inclined to adopt this race, which has never hitherto acknowledged the yoke of a master, except in name: a nation that is born to arms, with no literature, no laws except the most primitive, divided into clans, and where the vendetta is compulsory."

Mr. Wyon thinks the universal corruption in Turkey must weaken her very much. Of this corruption he gives some amusing examples, including the story of the Turkish naval captain who was sent to Malta for a cruise, and who came back saying: "There is no Malta;" and also the punishment of another officer in charge of a guard-ship at Salonica, who was ordered to put out to sea, but had unfortunately sold his shaft some time before! He had a shaft made of wood, and when this broke, as it was bound to do, he was towed back to port "disabled!"

GLORIED IN THEIR CRIMES.

Young Train Robbers and Murderers Sentenced to Death.

(FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.)

CHICAGO, Monday.

A remarkable trial here is attracting attention, not only from the public, but from scientific bodies and physiologists.

Youthful criminals have for some time shown a remarkable prominence, but never before has such astounding pride in criminality been exhibited as is by the two youths, Niedermeyer and Marx, charged with committing a series of murders.

Not only did they boastfully admit all the foul deeds with which they were charged, but at times, such was their overwhelming vanity, they entered into violent argument in the dock as to who should have the shameful credit of a particular crime.

The youths organised a gang out of the hooligan class and embarked on a career of train robbery and murder.

They freely used dynamite in their railway outrages, never hesitated at murdering the officials, and that they should have been a terror to the district they frequented for so long a period as four years hardly speaks in favour of American methods of criminal repression.

Their final arrest was a veritable story from a "penny dreadful." They kept a force of detectives at bay for hours, and finally broke through the cordon and escaped on a goods train, killing the stoker to secure possession. They were, however, after more fighting finally overpowered. They were both sentenced to death.

In their confessions they claim to have been the authors of most of the recent outrages near Chicago. Niedermeyer alone says he has killed twenty-three men, one for every year of his life.

MAD "MESSIAH."

Lunatic Barber Leads a Singular Procession.

(FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.)

LISBON, Friday.

An almost incredible case of gross superstition and ignorance is reported from a small village called Montouro, in Northern Portugal.

An old villager died, and after having been prepared for burial, a nephew of his, who was a barber, was called in at night to shave him, as is customary here. The supposed corpse was merely in a cataleptic trance, and as soon as the barber put cold water on his face he sat up and began to talk wildly. The barber was so terrified that he became raving mad, and rushing screaming from the house, called upon the villagers to see the miracle which he had worked.

The astonished neighbours crowded into the house and fell on their knees in terror.

The madman then solemnly declared he was Christ, upbraided the villagers for their sins and stating that the only way by which they could save their souls was by obeying him.

He bade them follow him to the village church, where he took a statue of a saint from its niche on the altar, taking its place himself.

After commanding the people to pray for mercy for their sins, he ordered them to strip off all their garments and march round the church.

Heedless of cold and shame, the excited people threw off their clothes, and wailing loudly formed a procession which was headed by the barber.

The strange mob marched round the church and into the open churchyard and back again, whereupon the barber replaced the statue, and declaring that they had received forgiveness of their sins, ordered them to dress and return home.

LAWLESS JOHANNESBURG.

Robberies Frequent and the Streets Not Safe for Women.

"Quite a number of immigrant servants have come out this month," writes a Johannesburg correspondent; "under the auspices of the Women's Immigration Society. Some for good, others for ill. Knowing Johannesburg as only an unattached working woman can know it, I send a word of warning to parents and guardians that not yet is the time for young and attractive girls."

"Those over forty might safely be trusted, but the society, though doing its best, cannot make the girls remain in domestic service. Many leave to join the greater freedom of the Tea Maiden Brigade, and Johannesburg is a town where every unprotected woman is deemed fair game for the cads who infest the place. I speak from personal experience, and the fact that no woman can walk alone in the streets after dark without the risk of being insulted is sufficient proof of my statement. The town is in a desperate state of depression, trade is almost at a standstill, and robberies are frequent."

"A lady, Mrs. Rourke, who lived in the heart of the town in a big building was robbed of £3,000 worth of jewellery recently. She heard a knock at her door about 11 p.m., opened it, and two men immediately sprang at her throat, knocked her down, gagged her, tied her to the bed, and then walked away with all her valuables, leaving her only the medals she had won for bravery and devotion to duty when on the field as a nurse."

"Another lady has just had £100 worth of diamonds taken out of her room. The police seem powerless, and the only comfort victims get is the statement 'No clue.'"

YESTERDAY'S LAW AND POLICE.

ON THE TRACK OF COINERS.

Detectives Follow up Their Vauxhall Discovery by Raids at Brixton.

The Scotland Yard authorities have followed up their raid on the huge coining factory in Tyer-street, Vauxhall, by a descent upon another establishment of a similar nature, situated in Brixton.

In the early hours of yesterday morning detectives from headquarters, accompanied by members of the South London police force, paid a visit to a house in Cranmer-road, Brixton. Their investigations led to the discovery in a shed at the back of the house of a quantity of coining implements, electric appliances, and a forge.

These premises were, it is alleged, occupied until eight months ago by Ralph Appleton, one of the men brought before the Westminster magistrate on Saturday, in connection with the Vauxhall raid. His wife and family lived with him at this house in Cranmer-road.

Sounds of Hammering at Night.

Lodgers used to hear sounds of hammering in the shed at night, but for the past eight months this had ceased, and Appleton's visits to the house have been few.

The implements found at this address bore signs of rust, and it was evident that they had not been made use of for some time past.

It is reported that the detectives have visited another house in Grosvenor-square, Brixton, which, it is alleged, was also owned by Appleton.

The latter, in company with Frederick Brooker, was again brought before Mr. Horace Smith at Westminster yesterday, charged with manufacturing counterfeit coin and with being in the possession of appliances for "sweating" gold coins.

Immense Seizure.

Mr. Wallace, appearing for the Treasury, said that an immense quantity of apparatus and chemicals had been seized at Tyer-street, and these were being submitted to the Mint authorities.

The prosecution, which would be one of a very important nature, would take considerable time, and a further remand was necessary for the detective police to pursue their investigations.

Appleton said he desired to make an application on behalf of his wife and children. They were penniless, the police having seized a large sum in gold and money orders. Could not some of this money be applied for the benefit of his family? Mr. Horace Smith: I can't do anything of the sort. You will be remanded till Friday next.

SCENE IN A DYING MAN'S ROOM.

Attendants' Unseemly Struggle in an Infirmary "Strong" Room.

In Hackney Infirmary a week ago last night Henry Younger was sitting by the bedside of his dying father, when, according to the story he told Dr. Wynn Westcott, the East London coroner, yesterday he was asked to leave. From outside he heard sounds of a quarrel, and subsequently learned that two of the attendants had been fighting and had fallen on the bed of the dying man.

The scene of the fight was the "strong" room of the infirmary, in which Younger's father had been placed on account of his condition after being seized with a fit. A lunatic attendant named John Dalton, in giving his account of the affair, stated that while he was demanding an apology in connection with a matter in dispute between them from another attendant named Dennen, the latter seized him by the throat. They fell to the ground, and on regaining their feet fell on the patient's bed. Dalton said he was afterwards pulled to the ground and struck in the ribs.

The coroner: It is a question which is the maddest, the attendants or the patients.

Dr. J. J. Gordon, medical superintendent, stated that Younger's death was due to pneumonia. There were no injuries on the body. The Guardians had the whole matter under consideration, and one, if not both the attendants, would have to go.

The coroner remarked that a most unseemly disturbance had taken place in the presence of lunatics and a dying man, but as the death was not accelerated by it the jury could not take cognisance of it. The jury returned a verdict of Death from natural causes.

CHAMPION BILLIARDIST STRANDED.

In the Bankruptcy Court yesterday an application was made to vary the terms of an order of discharge granted to John Roberts, the billiardist.

The discharge was upon an understanding that Roberts made a yearly return of his earnings, and some £300 had been paid in this way. The last tour made by Roberts in India, when he attended the Durbar, had been most successful. So much so that he and his wife were upon one occasion stranded at Madras without means.

The application was opposed on behalf of a creditor, it being suggested that no order should be made until the debtor and his wife attended for examination.

Mr. Registrar Linklater reserved judgment.

GIRL DISAPPEARS THROUGH A WINDOW.

Application was made at Lambeth Police Court yesterday respecting the disappearance of Maggie White, aged sixteen, living at 14, Hurst-street, Herne Hill.

The girl was in a situation at Milton-road, and on Friday complained of feeling unwell. Next day she disappeared, having left by the window in her bedroom, which was open. She was wearing a blue-grey skirt, short coat, pink felt hat with large black feather, and button boots. She is about 5ft. 3in. in height, and of fair complexion.

SAVED BY CORSETS.

Actress's Miraculous Escape from Death at Her Lover's Hand.

Miss Florence Bates, known on the music-hall stage as one of the Sisters Cora, gave a thrilling account in the Birkhead Coroner's Court yesterday of the marvellous escape she had from death when her infatuated lover, Mr. Thomas Gilbert, a London stockbroker and ex-J.P. for Essex, fired a revolver at her on the night of Friday, February 19, afterwards blowing his brains out.

The inquest had been adjourned till yesterday to enable a youth named Roberts, the son of Miss Bates's landlady, to attend the court. He was seriously wounded in attempting to shield the actress from Gilbert's attack, and the coroner intimated that he would be unable to give evidence, as he had had to undergo an operation.

Gilbert and Miss Bates first met at Southend-on-Sea two years ago. They became engaged, but subsequently, Miss Bates stated in the course of her evidence was resumed and again broken off.

Gilbert followed her to Birkhead, where she was performing in a pantomime, and on Friday night, February 19, tried to enter into conversation with her, and wanted her to make an appointment with him, but she refused.

At a quarter past twelve when going home from the theatre with her sister and two gentlemen members of the company she encountered Gilbert. He stood facing her on the pavement, with his hands in his pockets.

Passed Through Her Hand.

Slowly drawing a revolver, he fired at her. She placed her hand over her heart. The bullet went through her hand and lodged in her clothes, its progress being stopped by the steel of her corsets.

Young Roberts then came out of the house and, seizing Gilbert by the neck, endeavoured to prevent him from firing again. She escaped into the house.

The coroner read a letter written by Gilbert, in which he said, "You have driven me crazy. I give you one more chance to see me for one minute and say 'yes' or 'no,' and return the ring, or otherwise I shall keep your word and mine."

Miss Bates said that she had never received such a letter, and had not told Gilbert that if she did not keep her word a second time he could shoot her.

The medical evidence showed that Gilbert was subject to meningitis. This would be liable to affect his sanity.

The coroner remarked that Miss Bates had had one of the most extraordinary escapes from death that he had ever known.

The jury returned a verdict of Suicide during temporary insanity and, as a mark of appreciation of the boy Roberts's effort to save Miss Bates, started a public subscription for him by giving a sum of £4.

CLAIM DEBARRED BY SUICIDE.

In the King's Bench Division Mr. Justice Bigam gave judgment in an action brought by Messrs. Ellinger and Co. against the Mutual Life Assurance Company of New York.

The plaintiffs claimed £4,000 from the company under a policy entered into by a Mr. Max Fimberg, who, the plaintiffs alleged, was a suicide, and to secure them entered into the policy. At the same time he made an agreement not to commit suicide, "sane or insane," within twelve months of the date of the policy. He did commit suicide within the stipulated period, and plaintiffs said they were entitled to the money because the agreement made by Mr. Fimberg was an independent agreement made as to suicide.

Mr. Justice Bigam yesterday upheld the defendants' contention, and gave judgment in their favour, with costs.

HEADMASTER'S SLANDER ACTION.

The passive resistance movement was responsible for a slander action heard at Leeds Assizes yesterday, the headmaster of Hensley Church Schools suing a Congregational minister of the same village for damages on the ground that the minister while speaking at a passive resistance demonstration said that the schoolmaster had asked members of his class which of them were Nonconformists and which of them ranters. The defendant denied that he referred to the plaintiff, but said the question was put by a junior teacher.

Mr. Justice Lawrence observed that such a case would certainly not benefit the cause of religion. The jury found that defendant did not refer to the schoolmaster in the speech complained of. Judgment was therefore entered for the defendant.

MUSICIAN'S SAD PLIGHT.

Described as a musician, John Skinner, thirty-five, was at Marlborough-street Police Court charged with attempting to commit suicide.

Skinner was found on a seat in Hyde Park, bleeding from a self-inflicted wound in the throat. He said he was so hard up that he had had to pawn all his things, including his clarinet. He had lived upon the charity of two aunts, but could "sponge" on them no longer. These statements were found to be true, and the magistrate said the case was a sad one.

Prisoner was remanded to see what could be done for him.

NO MONOPOLY IN "RED BANDS."

Mr. Justice Joyce has given judgment in the action by the Imperial Tobacco Company, in which they sought an injunction to restrain Messrs. Parnell and Co. from putting around cigars sold by them any new red band which, the plaintiffs asserted, would lead the public to believe those cigars were their Marcella cigars.

His lordship held that the plaintiffs were endeavouring to obtain a monopoly in the narrow red band to which they were not entitled, and dismissed the action.

INFATUATED PUBLISHER.

Surrenders Himself to the Fascinations of an Actress.

The infatuation of a publisher for an actress was the text of a divorce story told in the President's Court yesterday.

For many years Mr. W. V. Abbott lived happily with his wife. Their home was at Southampton, where Mr. Abbott was well known in literary circles.

Then a theatrical company came to the town, and one of the lady members of it was a Madame Caleno. Mr. Abbott conceived a great admiration for this lady, and the result was that the domestic bliss at home was at an end.

Shortly after this "dramatic" episode he left Mrs. Abbott, and took an office in Mitre-court, in London, where he carried on his business as a publisher. Left behind in Southampton, Mrs. Abbott had to get her living by taking in lodgers.

But in 1899 she came to London also, and called at her husband's office. She had been told that he had been on very intimate terms with her theatrical rival, and that Madame Caleno had had a child by Mr. Abbott.

Mr. Abbott admitted that this was so. The child, he said, had been registered in its mother's name.

Short-Lived Reconciliation.

He asked for forgiveness, and that his wife would consent to live with him again. This she consented to do.

The reconciliation was made almost romantic by the fact that it took place on June 4, the anniversary of their wedding day. To celebrate the event they went out to dinner together. Mr. Abbott had assured his wife in the meantime that Madame Caleno had gone to Paris.

He did not play the part of reformed husband for long. He acted very violently towards his wife, said that lady's counsel, and tried to strangle her one occasion, saying, "Now I've got you, I'll kill you."

Accordingly Mrs. Abbott had to leave him, and take refuge with some friends at Richmond.

Once again she was induced to forgive her husband. She was walking in Chancery-lane one day, and met him. Going up to him she suggested that they should make still another attempt at getting along together.

Mr. Abbott professed to be willing, so it was arranged that they should take a flat at Glangariff Mansions, Brixton.

The Final Parting.

Here they lived together for only two months. The final parting was caused by further violence from Mr. Abbott's part, and when his wife left him for the last time she discovered that her husband had resisted Madame Caleno's child as the child of "Mrs. Alice Edith Abbott." As this was her own name, Mrs. Abbott took steps to get the register altered.

She also found out that her husband had been living with Madame Caleno and the child at a house in Great James-street, Bedford-road. But afterwards she was forced to do as she had done at Southampton, earn her living by taking in lodgers at a house she rented in Cromwell-road.

Mrs. Abbott, a very attractive woman, repeated the main points of her counsel's story, and, after a *Muswell Hill* journalist had described how he was entertained by Mr. Abbott and a lady who, he now saw, was not the right Mrs. Abbott, a decree nisi was pronounced.

INSECURE SHUTTER.

Three men, Walter Sands, twenty-eight; John Slade, twenty-seven; and Henry Nash, twenty-three, were charged on remand at Marlborough-street Police Court yesterday with being concerned in entering the premises of Messrs. Asprey and Co., jewellers, New Bond-street, and stealing jewellery valued at £7,150.

When Nash was arrested he said that he could prove an alibi, and Inspector Drew now stated that this statement was true. The police having no evidence to offer, Nash was discharged.

Inspector Trafford told of what transpired when Sands and Slade were brought to the station. Sands had fifty-two bracelets and 107 gold and diamond pins in his possession. Referring to the jewellery, Slade remarked, "There's lovely stuff. It's a shame it's not on my table instead of there. What fools to chance it in that bag!" Opening the bag witness found two others inside it.

Inspector Drew stated he examined the premises and found the revolving shutter which protected the door could be raised by two men with the aid of a jemmy outside. It had been imagined that the shutter could only be raised by means of the handle inside the shop. The shutter was not fastened at all, being simply held in position by its own weight. It had nothing to say, were committed for trial.

Oliver Twist was the name of a young labourer charged at Marylebone with being disorderly. He offered tips for the Lincoln Handicap, and when people refused payment became very offensive. He was fined 20s.

Intoxicated and surrounded by a crowd of children, to whom he was distributing pennies, George Smith, a veterinary surgeon, was arrested. "Evidently you have too much money," said the Marylebone magistrate, yesterday. "Pay 10s."

Considering an application made, Mr. Kennedy, the Marlborough-street magistrate, said he was not going to license young children for trapeze performances. Addressing the mother, he said: "Why do you send your children on the stage? I suppose you want to live on them."

Under examination at Southwark County Court, a plaintiff said he used the very best "duck" or "markes" required for hiring purposes. Judge Addison (with feigned innocence): Do you mean higher or hire purposes?—For renting, your Honour.

ON THE HIRE SYSTEM.

Indian Medical Student's Unfortunate Experience with Furniture Men.

Among the many pleasant recollections of England that Mr. S. Chelliah will carry back with him when he returns to India it is regrettable that one of the pleasantest will not be of his hire-purchase system.

Here is Mr. Chelliah's sad story, as told by himself in gentle Eastern accents to Mr. Justice Jeff and a common jury, before whom he appeared yesterday in the capacity of plaintiff in a trespass action.

He came over to this country to study medicine, but no personal retinue accompanied him, so he had to make arrangements for European attendance. In order to acquire this he agreed to let a Mr. and Mrs. Freedlander share his house, 88, Thorold-road, Ilford, on undertaking to prepare his meals.

How Mr. Freedlander utilised the ground floor front room of the house, Mr. Chelliah had no idea until he was made aware of the fact in an exceedingly unpleasant way.

Disturbed Studies.

One evening Mr. Chelliah was sitting in his study imparting useful information to a young friend anxious to pass London matriculation. There was a loud knock at the front door, and Mr. Freedlander, coming into the study, announced that there were three furniture men invading the house, and that they were there to remove the furniture. He also pushed Mrs. Freedlander, and upset the tea table.

The young Indian did his best to appease the furniture men. He told them that Mr. Freedlander, who, they said, had entered into hire-purchase negotiations with them, was not at home, and that the house belonged to him, Mr. Chelliah. Under these circumstances, he suggested that they should retire.

But instead of doing so, they said to Mr. Chelliah, emphasizing their abruptness with Oriental ceremony of address, "Sir, you are a liar." They also pushed Mrs. Freedlander, and upset the tea table.

The furniture men in the witness-box gave a slightly different version of the affair from that of Mr. Chelliah, and it was pointed out on their behalf that Mr. Freedlander was in the habit of keeping furniture, being himself a furniture agent, in the front room. To the possession of some of this furniture the men had legitimate aspirations.

The case had not been thoroughly threshed out when the Court rose.

NO BETTER AND NO WORSE.

Sir Francis Jeune's View of the Average Bachelor's Habits.

Judgment was given yesterday in the Divorce Court by Sir F. Jeune assenting to the petition of the Marquis de Lisle, who sought a divorce from the Marquis, whose address was given as Oxburrow, Leicestershire.

Reviewing the facts of the case his lordship said he could not conceal from himself its gravity. The decision in the matter must depend to a very great extent upon the truthfulness of the Marquis as to whether he had or had not committed misconduct after his marriage.

One thing was certain, and that was the Marquis had miscondemned himself before marriage. He laid no stress on that question, as the Marquis was probably no better and no worse than the majority of unmarried men.

He was unable to come to any other conclusion than that the Marquis had been guilty of misconduct after marriage, and he thought his conduct as respondent amounted to legal cruelty. He should, therefore, grant a decree nisi, with costs.

FORCING UP CONSOLS.

The Stock Exchange presented quite a lively appearance yesterday, though it could not be said that the public were showing any great zeal to buy. But the foreign market was apparently well pleased with the ease with which the settlements were recently surmounted, and a very good example of this was seen in the case of the very good example for jubilation. Sinking Fund purchases by the method in which orders were widely distributed and hints given of their origin. Years ago it would have been thought very undignified for the Government to be forcing up prices of Consols in this way. But anything is going on in these hard times and with new loans to prepare for.

Before the close the news of Paris demands on gold resources caused just the top to be skimmed off the market, but Consols rallied again, and closed at 104.

A curiosity is the dullness of London County Council stocks, but this is also explained by the loan requirements, which are heavy.

It could not be said that there was much business in the Home Railways section, but it was not unusual for the market derived benefit from the improvement in leading stocks.

There was some rather heavy selling of American stocks, but this was due to the fact that the decision made in the case of the celebrated Northern Securities case, which was made last night, was somewhat of a surprise, only to go weak when it was known after official hours that the United States Government had won its case against the Northern Securities, thus defeating a great monopoly of North-Western Railroad interests aimed at by the Hill-Morgan combination.

There was some slight improvement in the Grand Trunk Railway to recover after their recent weakness. But it is curious how business has dried up in the Argentine Republic market, though in the Mexican Railway group there seems to be rather more doing.

The Foreign houses set a good example for practically all the Foreign stock, and the reports of an imminent Japanese loan were in the circumstances disregarded. The explanation by the Colonial Office to the effect that Chinese labourers and the knowledge that the delays are merely of a diplomatic nature helped the South African market considerably, and encouraged foreign buying. Other mining sections, however, showed some improvement.

Dividends and reports were the only influences on the dustrial. They were talking of good dividends in Lyons and Gramophones. The final dividend was paid in the case of Macawater, and Jago's report was liked. The shares concerned behaved accordingly. There was investment buying of Hudson's Jags.

AMUSEMENTS.

HAYMARKET. TO-NIGHT, at 9.
JOSEPH ENTANGLED. By Henry Arthur Jones.
Preceded, at 8.30, by THE WIDOW WOOD.
MATINEE EVERY WEDNESDAY AND SATURDAY, 2.30.

HIS MAJESTY'S THEATRE.
Proprietor and Manager, Mr. TREE.
TO-NIGHT and EVERY EVENING, at 8.15.

THE DARLING OF THE GODS.
By David Belasco and John Luther Long.

MATINEE EVERY WEDNESDAY AND SATURDAY, 2.15.
Box Office (Mr. Watts) open daily 10 to 10.

IMPERIAL THEATRE, Westminster.
TO-NIGHT, and EVERY EVENING, at 9.
MATINEE EVERY SATURDAY, at 3.
Mr. LEWIS WALLER.

A MARRIAGE OF CONVENIENCE.
By Sydney Grundy.
At 8.15 A QUEEN'S MESSENGER.

ST. JAMES'S.—Mr. GEORGE ALEXANDER.
At 8.30, in
OLD HEIDELBERG (225th time).
LAST NIGHT.

March 17.—Production of LOVE'S CARNIVAL.

THE OXFORD. LITTLE TICH.
Ada Cortis, Norman French, MIKE S. WHALEN,
Howard and St. Clair, MARK MELFORD, Sisters Jongh-
mans, BRON, ROBERT, Maria Ellinger, Nellie Loomis and
her Plectanionics, and other stars.—Open 7.35. SATUR-
DAY MATINEES at 2.30. Manager—Mr. Albert Gilmer.

PERSONAL.

WANTED to purchase, volumes of the "Weekly Dispatch,"
for each year from 1863 to 1913 inclusive, and for the
years 1825 and '26, and 1869, '70, and '71.—Address, M.
"Daily Mail," Office, Carmelite House, E.C.

PUBLIC NOTICES.

**ROYAL NATIONAL LIFE-BOAT INSTITU-
TION.**—THE ANNUAL GENERAL MEETING of the
Governors of the Institution will be held at the ROYAL
UNITED SERVICE INSTITUTION, WHITEHALL,
TO-MORROW (Wednesday), the 16th March,
at 1 o'clock precisely. The Right Hon. LORD BRASSEY,
R.C.B., in the Chair.—CHARLES DIBBIN, Secretary, 20,
Chancery Crossroad.

NOTICES TO READERS.

The Editorial, Advertising, and General Business
Offices of the Daily Illustrated Mirror are—
2, CARMELITE STREET,
LONDON, E.C.

TELEPHONE: 1310 and 1319 Holborn.
The West End Offices of the Daily Illustrated Mirror
are—

45 and 46, NEW BOND STREET, LONDON, W.
TELEPHONE: 1986 Gerrard.

TELEGRAPHIC ADDRESS: "Reflexed," London.
PARIS OFFICE: 25, Rue Taibout.

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Mirror.

The Daily
Illustrated Mirror.

TUESDAY, MARCH 15, 1904.

GUARANTEED DAILY CIRCULATION
EXCEEDS 140,000 COPIES.

OUR SMALL ADVERTISEMENTS
BRING QUICK RETURNS.
See Pages 15 and 16.

What is Bringing Mr. Chamber-
lain Home?

When Mr. Chamberlain left England for his holiday on February 11 it was stated that he would be away for two months. Yet he is now on his way home by way of Naples, and, according to information gathered yesterday, is expected back in a short time. Does this mean that he is dissatisfied with the manner in which the official members of the Government are dealing with the fiscal question? Or is Mr. Chamberlain's return hastened by the knowledge that there is to be an appeal to the country very soon? Activity prevails at the headquarters of either party; Lord Rosebery clearly knew more than he said about the date of the election; and the Government is supposed to have put off the Chinese Labour Ordinance so that they may face the country before it is actually in operation. The signs all point one way.

Fashions for Men.

Men's dress does very little to add to the beauty or gaiety of modern life. Their clothes are cut in such a fashion that a small amount of wear makes them look much the worse for it, and they are made up of materials which fit in only too harmoniously with the prevailing dinginess of City life. Their hats outrage symmetry; their boots too often forbid mention. Their ties, gloves, handkerchiefs suffer from deadly uniformity, though it is true that the King's use of a handkerchief with a coloured border is turning the attention of a certain class of his subjects in that direction.

Would it be a good thing, on the whole, for men to adopt the advice which Sir William

Richmond, R.A., has been giving them? This eminent painter and decorator urges his fellow-Britons to adopt a costume which shall be at once natural and picturesque—something in the style of the Red Indian suggests itself! Furthermore, he would like to see the members of each trade, profession, and occupation all wearing a distinctive dress, so that you could tell, when you passed a man in the street, whether he was a stockbroker or a cab tout, a linen draper, or a member of Parliament.

To a certain extent this is done already. Clergymen and postmen can be distinguished at a glance. District messenger boys smarten up the streets with their neat little uniforms. In most foreign cities the tram and omnibus men wear a special dress, while the cabmen may be known by their peculiar capes and hats. The difficulty of extending the plan would be to provide enough costumes, though in this Sir William Richmond would no doubt assist.

Another serious drawback to making men's dress less uniform and giving more scope for individual taste and fancy would be that they would probably talk a good deal about it. It is bad enough to listen to the chatter of women on the subject of dress. But that evil would pale to insignificance beside the shock of hearing an elderly merchant expatiate in the morning train upon his trouser material at "ten three," or two old warriors at the "Senior Service" discussing the effect of various colours upon their weather-beaten complexions.

ANOTHER CHALLENGE—CAN HE GET THEM OFF?



The Chancellor of the Exchequer is manacled with handcuffs that will be as difficult to get off as those which the "Mirror" is to fix on Mr. Houdini's wrists. We have challenged Mr. Houdini to get out of our fetters. It is the British Public which challenges Mr. Austen Chamberlain to extricate himself from those which an unkind fate has fixed on him.

BREAKFAST TABLE TALK.

The "snow leopard" at the Zoo is described as being of a grey colour. It must be the London variety of snow from which he takes his name.

There is said to be considerable danger of the Falls of Niagara running dry on the American side, owing to the demands of electric power companies. America will then be able to boast of having the driest waterfall on earth.

It is stated that a new branch of the Trans-Siberian Railway, from west of Lake Baikal to Peking, will be commenced as soon as the war is over. People who want to invest their money in it, however, will be allowed to do so at once.

Archbishop Kohn, of Moravia, has been forced to resign, owing to the feeling against him caused by the knowledge that he is of Jewish descent. Among the Jew-baiters of the Continent there are many alleged Christians who, in reckoning the roll of elect, simply count noses.

During the Chinese New Year's Day celebrations at Harbin the Russian officials seem to have made themselves very amiable with the object of winning over the Manchurians. They wished the natives a happy new year, and the natives, not to be outdone in politeness, wished the Russians a happy new fleet.

The Russian gunboat Mandjur at Shanghai has been disarmed, and the breach-

pieces of the guns are now held by the Chinese in order to prevent a breach of the peace. The Japanese declare that Russia's refusal to let them capture the ship which she cannot use herself is a clear case of the dog in the Mandjur.

The Sultan of Morocco has not only established a telephone service at Tangier, but he has forbidden the employment of female clerks, and it is said that, as a consequence, "exchange" at Tangier gets your number almost before you have time to ask for it. Very few operators have to be beheaded every week in order to keep up this high standard of efficiency.

The latest sensation in America is the crying match. At Chicago the other day the winner of such a contest squeezed out thirty-five genuine tears in five minutes, to her opponent's nineteen, and pocketed the stakes. There seems to be a trade value, even for "tears, idle tears" in America, but we pity the husbands of married women who go into training for weeping competitions.

"The position of intellectual women," says a contemporary, "if they are not endowed also with wealth, is a most unenviable one." Of course, any woman who is rich can find plenty of people who will be ready to regard her as intellectual; it is trying to get up a reputation for intellectuality on nothing a year that is such a hard task. There are men who will listen to a woman explaining how intellectual she is without actually saying so, and who will go away without believing a word of it.

THE GUARANTEED CIRCULATION OF "THE DAILY ILL

"LE BOXE."

French and English Styles of Self-defence in Contest.

"La Savate"—foot boxing—was an attraction introduced last night at the Duchess Theatre, Balham, and the Palace, Hammersmith. Like the present wrestling boom, it is a revival of a sport which found considerable favour with the music-hall public some five or six years ago, culminating in a series of contests at the Alhambra between well-



GENERAL KUROPATKIN

has started for the front to command the Russian forces in a special armoured train which he will use as his headquarters. He says that he will march through Japan and the treaty of peace will be signed in Tokio.

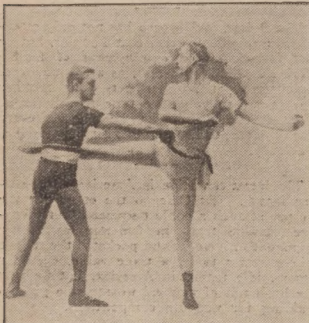
Known English boxers and exponents of the French method of self-defence. Boxing with the hands and feet, to which the term "La Savate" is applied, is purely a French sport, but it is by no means to be despised, as many English boxers have found. Owing to the English prejudice against using the feet in a fight, it is scarcely likely to become popular in this country as a means of self-defence, but as a scientific display its exponents always succeed in drawing large and interested audiences. Louis Anastasie, who introduces "La Savate" at the two music-halls mentioned, is the champion light-weight of the sport in France. He is only



LOUIS ANASTASIE.

the champion light-weight French boxer, gave a display last night of "La Savate," the French method of boxing in which both the hands and feet are used. (Photo—Dorrett & Martin.)

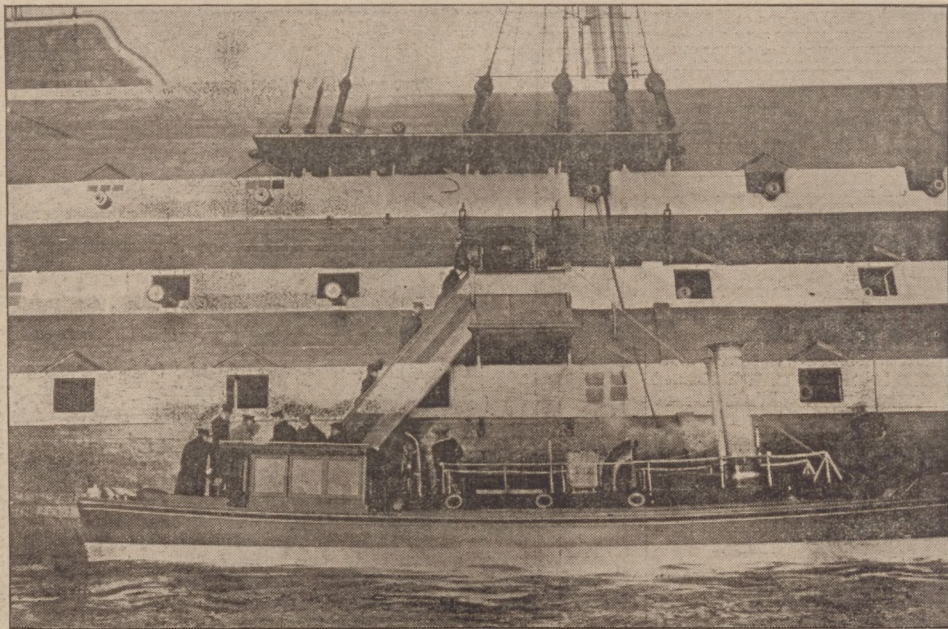
9st. 4lb. in weight, but can put power enough into a blow from his foot to fell an ox. His first opponent was Joe Barrett, ex-8st. 4lb. champion of England. Barrett depended entirely on his skill with his fists, and it is probable that if Anastasie were similarly restricted the Englishman would



Kicking is permitted in French boxing. A competition between the English and French methods was held last night at the Duchess Theatre, Balham, and the Palace, Hammersmith. Louis Anastasie, who is the champion light-weight French boxer, offers £10 to any English boxer of the same weight whom he cannot defeat in three rounds. (Photo—Dorrett & Martin.)

make short work of him, but the introduction of foot fighting, in which the Frenchman is an expert, entirely changes the aspect of things. By the rules of "La Savate," it is permissible to kick an opponent in any part of the body except the

OUR FUTURE KING AND QUEEN VISIT NELSON'S VICTORY.



The Prince and Princess of Wales are staying at Portsmouth. On Saturday afternoon they examined the submarines, and then went on board Nelson's old flagship Victory, where they spent nearly an hour in examining the relics of the great commander. (Photo—Criss.)

groin. Against these methods it is practically impossible for an English boxer to put in any effective work unless he get at close quarters with his opponent, and this the expert at "La Savate" is



Last night the audiences at the Duchess Theatre, Balham, and the Palace, Hammersmith, were treated to a display of boxing in the French style, which allows the use of the feet as well as the hands. (Photo—Dorrett & Martin.)

always clever enough to avoid. The kicks on which Anastasie chiefly relies in his bouts are the shin kick, which generally throws his opponent off his feet, the breast kick, and the chin kick. These kicks, whether

given with the left or right foot, are always very disconcerting to an opponent. The most effective kick is a sort of "double knock." This is a sharp blow on the shin, followed instantly by an upward kick at the breast or shin. "It is," said Anastasie to a *Daily Illustrated Mirror* representative,

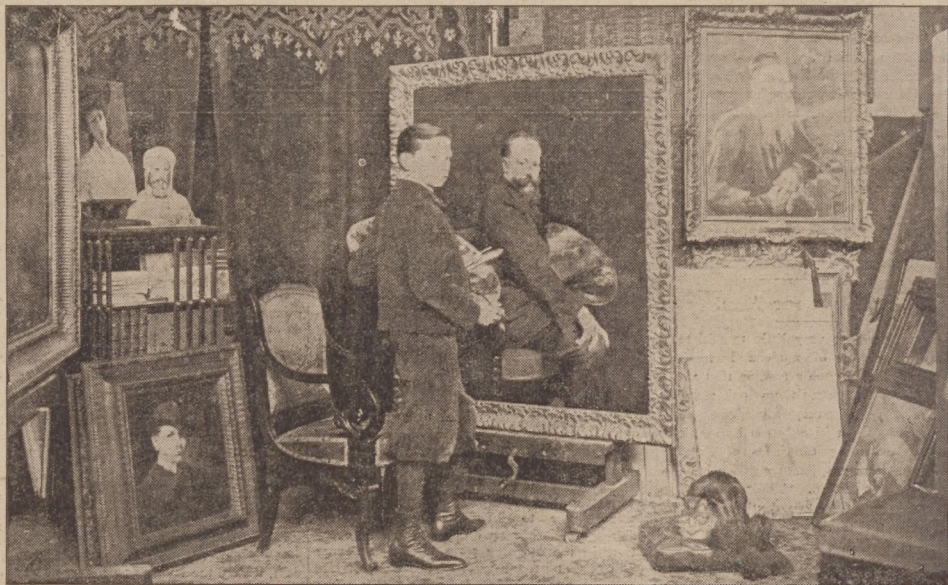
"just as easy to give an opponent a knock-out blow with the foot as with the fist." The French light-weight champion offers £10 to any English boxer, up to 9st., whom he fails to outpoint in three rounds; each man to box in his own style. One of his first contests will be with Pedlar Palmer.

CREWS PROMISE WELL FOR THE GREAT RACE.



The Oxford crew rowed their first full course on Saturday, and with a very slack tide did the distance in 22min. 10sec., a creditable performance. The Cambridge crew, however, shows the better form at present.

FAMOUS BOY PAINTER.



Though only twelve years of age, Thaddee Styka is already a famous painter. Last year his portrait of Tolstoi created a great sensation at the Paris Salon. He is also a sculptor of no mean ability.

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SCENES OF DOMESTIC LIFE IN JAPAN AND KOREA.

[Underwood & Underwood.]



Korean girls making lace outside their home, instructed by an English missionary.



A party of little Japanese children picnicking at Ueno Park, Tokio.



Two dainty Japanese ladies entertaining guests from America to a Japanese meal.

PRINCESS RETURNS FROM EXILE.

Gräfin Montignovo, otherwise the ex-Crown Princess of Saxony, is intending to leave the Isle of Wight on May 1, with her child, to take up her residence at Lindau, on Lake Constance, in a palace belonging to her father, the Grand Duke of Tuscany. Here in all probability she will be allowed to meet her five other children once more. It is said that King George of Saxony and the Crown Prince of Saxony have approved her moving to Lindau.

RESOURCEFUL PARISH CLERK.

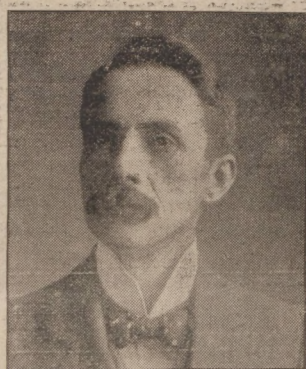
An old custom prevails in Friesland for the parish clerk to go from house to house in order to register the births and deaths. On these occasions he wears white or black gloves, as the occasion may require; but one day he was sorely puzzled when



HOUDINI, "THE HANDCUFF KING."

defies the London Hippodrome audience to produce a pair of handcuffs from which he cannot escape. He has been challenged by the "Daily Illustrated Mirror" to free himself from a special pair of handcuffs made by a Birmingham blacksmith, and will try to do so at the matinee performance on Thursday.

[Photo—Campbell & Gray.]



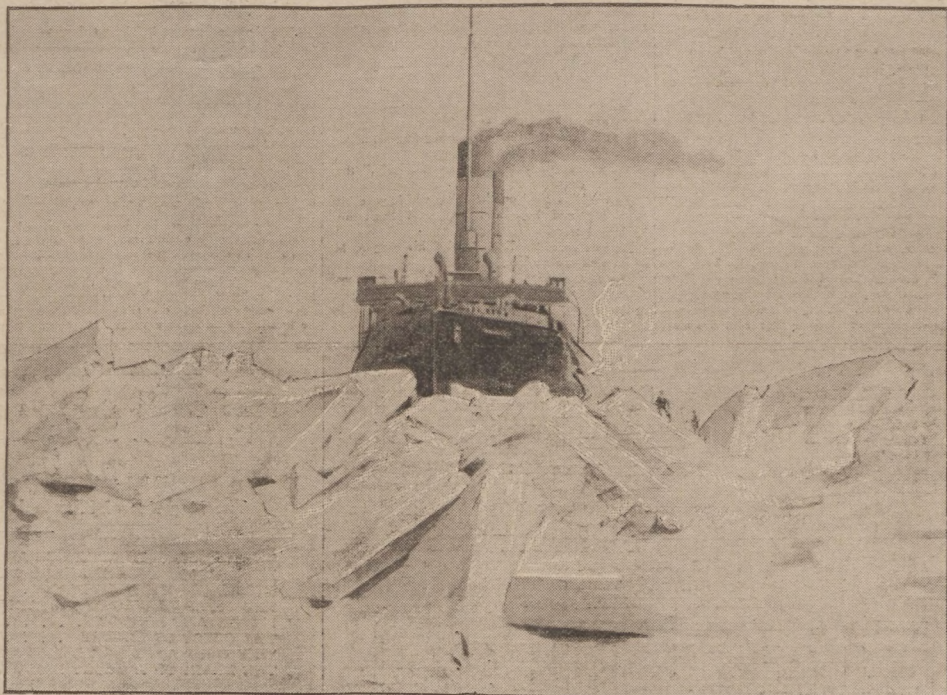
MR. J. WILLIAMS BENN, L.C.C., has been nominated by the Progressive party in the London County Council for the chairmanship of the Council for the ensuing year. [Photo—Ernst Mills.]

knocked at the door with the white-gloved hand holding the other behind his back. He first wrote the particulars of the birth in his book, and then, quickly taking off the white glove and producing the black one, he wrote the particulars of the death.



A national collection is being made in Russia for the relief of soldiers wounded in the war against Japan. These collection boxes for the fund were photographed in St. Petersburg. [Nouvelles, Paris.]

RUSSIA'S GREAT ICE-BREAKER.



The Russian Navy contains the most powerful ice-breaker, the Ermak, which has ever been built. She is employed in breaking the ice in the Baltic Sea. Similar ice-breakers were used by the Russians to open a passage for the ice-bound Vladivostok squadron.

he received an announcement that a village had given birth to a child which had died shortly afterwards. Such a case had never happened in the little village since he had been parish clerk. After considerable deliberation, however, he came to the conclusion that it would be correct to wear one white glove and one black one. He therefore

AT A MAN'S MERCY. By META SIMMINS.

Author of "The Bishop's Wife," &c.

"Love's rosy bonds to iron shackles turned
Are worse than red-eyed hate."

PEOPLE IN THE STORY.

CYNTHIA GRAHAM: Just a pretty, lovable, English girl.
ARTHUR STANTON: A young man in love with Cynthia Graham.
FASIAN DEWIDON: The millionaire lover of Cynthia.
SIR GEORGE GRAHAM: Father of Cynthia and Pauline Woodruffe.
PAULINE WOODRUFFE: The beautiful wife of John Woodruffe. She fears her husband owing to her secret marriage with Miles Farnham.
JOHN WOODRUFFE: Husband of Pauline. A man who loves his wife because she is beautiful.
OSWALD DRUMMOND: A very rich connoisseur of precious stones, Cynthia's uncle, who has been mysteriously murdered.
MILES FARNHAM: A scoundrel who has gone through a mock marriage with Pauline years ago.
INSPECTOR WRIGHT: Detective interested in the Drummond murder case.

CHAPTER XXI. When London Slept.

Arthur Stanton sat very still, so still, indeed, that a venturesome and inquisitive Benjamin of the mouse tribe, disregarding maternal warnings, peeped its head out of the old hole near the fireplace and smelt appreciatively at the trap which Mrs. Townsend set with unflinching regularity, and which Arthur as regularly, with an unutilitarian humanity, rendered useless.

He was staring at a letter which he had spread out before him; a woman's letter, anyone might see that at a glance, and see more that it was the letter of a pretty woman, entirely feminine, perhaps a little precise.

Dear,

Thank God that it is over, and you are free; I was in the court yesterday, so I know.

Of course it could not have been otherwise—yet why have you left me to learn the news from strangers? I have waited for you—for a line or a word, and it is late now, and I am so weary and afraid.

I feel sometimes that I am not strong enough to love you—I am so full of fears and dread—I long to know. I feel, too, that perhaps you do not really love me, or you would trust me more.

The letter broke off, and there was a jagged line, as though the pen had dropped from the writer's hand and rolled across the page. Then it began again:—

No right this morning, Arthur. It cannot be lighter—it isn't. If you loved me you would have come—you would have confided in me—before—between those who love there should be perfect confidence—it's the very essence of love. There is nothing in life or death I can conceive myself as keeping from you under any circumstances; trust calls for trust, yet you have erected a barrier between us.

Dear, I admit it; I cannot stand the strain any more. If you can't tell me the truth, clear away this awful cloud, I shall go mad.

Everyone is against me. Wright, the detective, suspects something, and has put me to a hundred tortures. Arthur, come to me, speak out your heart to me. Remember—

Here the writer had scratched out something, with nervous, impotent, curved lines, and finished abruptly—

that I am yours entirely.—CYNTHIA.

He held the sheet to the light. The erased words were: "whatever happens." So, the man said to himself, with a bitter smile, even into Cynthia's mind doubt had crept. He got up, with a sudden, noisy movement, that sent the mouse scuttling back to its hole in safety—so small a thing may decide the fate of mice and men.

Mechanically his fingers sought for his tobacco-pouch. Still striding up and down, his brow furrowed in thought, he rolled a cigarette and lit it. The events of the past few weeks had reached their climax in this letter. The problem it set him was intolerable. He was face to face with the most

stupendous decision a man can be called upon to make—the decision between love and ambition.

The more he thought the more hideous the difficulty became, for it seemed to him that in this case ambition and love were not separable. The fulfilment of his ambition meant the possibility of gaining Cynthia as his wife with her father's consent. The nullification of his ambition meant poverty and the necessity of serving for her as many years as Jacob served for Rachel.

He sat down again at the table with a groan. If Cynthia could only have waited, had a little more trust, he could have gone to her freely and have told her the truth. Every hour he had expected to receive the message which would unseal his tongue, telling that success had crowned his efforts, that Japan, more far-seeing, more liberal-minded than England, had bought his invention, demonstrating yet once again the eternal truth that a prophet is not without honour save in his own country.

He leaned his head on his hands, and tried to think clearly. The mesh of mystery in which he found himself involved was maddening. He felt, with a vicarious suffering, every doubt and pain which must have assailed Cynthia Graham, believing as she evidently did, despite all his protestations, that she had seen him in the library at Berkeley-square on the night of the murder. Personally he did not believe that she had seen anyone. The vision had been called up by her heated, terrified imagination, yet she believed implicitly in the vision, and in such a case conceit is, indeed, as bad as consumption.

A knock at the door roused him from his wretched meditation. "Come in," he called, and thrust Cynthia's letter guiltily out of sight.

"The newsmen were Mrs. Townsend, with a telegram in her hand."

Stanton started up at the sight of it like a madman. "His face, naturally pale, flushed crimson. He tore the flimsy thing from Mrs. Townsend's somewhat resisting grasp."

"The yellow paper trembled in his hands for a moment or two, then fluttered to the floor."

"No bad news, sir?" Mrs. Townsend asked, anxiously.

With a wild whoop of joy he caught the woman's grimy hands in his, and whirled her round the room.

"At last, Towny!" he cried, "at last! I am a rich man, rich—free! Another Jove—I hurl thunderbolts abroad and smite the nations!"

Outraged dignity in the person of the caretaker released itself and fell panting on a seat.

"There now, Mr. Arthur," she cried, "Hi do declare there never was sich goings-on in these chambers. HT'll ave to give notice, an' that's the factory truth." There was a certain fugitive look in her eyes; she might have been excused for regarding the man as mad in this moment of intense delight. "His whole bearing and look seemed changed in an instant. Overwhelming relief as unbalancing as overwhelming sorrow."

He rushed to the sideboard, and poured out some whisky.

"Soda?" He held the glass to the syphon.

Fear was succeeded by lassitude in Mrs. Townsend's eyes. She leaned back, with lolling head, in the chair.

"Thank you, kindly, sir," she murmured, "h'a little neat, if you please. I 'ate that fizzing stuff—" Arthur thrust the glass into her hand, and opened the door.

"There, blessed Mercury—scout!"

Mrs. Townsend scooted. Arthur's gesture of dismissal was imperative. But in the basement regions, as she sipped her whisky, she recalled to her previous fear that the unpleasant episode which had resulted in her lodger's arrest had turned his brain.

Arthur locked the door, and picked up the telegram again, bearing it to the table, and spreading it out before him with trembling fingers, as one might spread some precious thing.

"Accepted. Government offers £100,000," thus ran the cipher.

He bent his head on the thing which gave him back life and hope and love, and burst into hysterical tears.

He was saved! Nothing tied his tongue, his secret was one no longer—

The seal of silence removed, the mystery was little mystery enough. Early in the previous year Arthur Stanton had had the good fortune to be concerned in the defence in the celebrated session

case brought by the Crown against James Anthony Tanner, which had resulted in the incarceration of that eloquent and fiery individual in a loathed San prison for the period of eighteen months. Shortly after his trial Arthur had been surprised to receive a visit from Mrs. Tanner, a charmingly pretty and vivacious Wicklow lady, who had propounded a scheme to him which fairly took his breath away.

James Anthony Tanner, it appeared, had invented a novel and highly destructive explosive, which at the time of his arrest he had just brought to perfection. For obvious reasons it was impossible, even had it not been impolitic, for Tanner to attempt the sale of this perilous ware. Governments look askance on seditious Irishmen who turn from vituperation of the means to the means of carrying on the very warfare they denounce. So Tanner's suggestion, conveyed by his wife, was this—that Arthur Stanton, for a consideration, a half share in the profits, should father the invention, take it under his wing, and sell it in the best possible market.

This, after considerable delay and hesitation, he had consented to do. He offered the explosive to the Government. At Governmental price, innumerable shilly-shallies, they had finally refused it. Russia had made a curt refusal, and when hope had almost died came the first mutterings of the war in the Far East, a hasty offer to Japan, and the beginning of negotiation, brought at last to this glorious and triumphant conclusion.

A hundred thousand pounds! A stupendous price, beyond their wildest dreams! That meant fifty thousand for him, and fifty thousand meant Cynthia. He glanced at his watch; for the news was burning his tongue. He longed to seek the girl out at once, and tear aside the curtain of mistrust which the Fates had been spinning between them. Eleven o'clock—so late as that? He snatched the paper with a disappointed exclamation. He couldn't go to Stanhope-street at that hour. He must wait for the morning. But must he? How idiotic he was becoming! Of course, he would write and tell Cynthia that he was coming to see her in the morning to set her mind at rest.

He wrote only a few words, a few tender words, the essence of his love, and a disappointed exclamation would sing to-morrow. Then jamming a soft cap on his head, he went out to post the letter. He felt a weight, an intense weight, off his mind as the letter fell into the box. The secrecy which Tanner had imposed upon him, a secrecy which embraced everyone, however intimate or dear, had told on him cruelly. In a hundred ways it had fettered him, the simple Tanner's house, on the outskirts of Dublin, where Mrs. Tanner, herself an experienced chemist, was following up her husband's work, left little breaks in his life difficult to explain; the visits of Mrs. Tanner to his rooms when in London laid him open to misconception by the landlady; he had been absent in Dublin at the time when the murder of Mr. Drummond had occurred—that was the simple explanation which, in virtue of his promise to the inventor, he had been obliged to withhold from Cynthia, even from Cynthia when her heart was breaking, and the pain in her eyes a sword that pierced his heart.

But, thank Heaven, that was all over now, he was free, free to begin a new life, without subterfuge or fear. He was free to go to Cynthia, the action of a man who throws off a tangible burden.

The night was fine, crisp, and cold, the air whistled about his face with a stinging, invigorating breath. He felt that he could not go in again to his stifling rooms, to the place where he had suffered so much pain. He crossed Sussex-street and turned sharply to his left in the direction of the river.

The Embankment was deserted, only a few night-birds clustered round the seats, the overflowing of the grim population over the river, who pollute and render foul what might be the finest promenade in Europe. Occasionally a belated wayfarer trod behind him, passed, and was lost to sight.

Fifty thousand pounds! The words sang in his ears as he walked, and beat out a metallic accompaniment to his light tramp on the flags. Fifty thousand pounds! The words repeated themselves twice; then the dominant note changed to Cynthia's name. He stopped, and looked down at the water, moving sluggishly along, bearing on its broad bosom the myriad lights of the city. Its slow-moving tide fascinated him; upon the mirror-like surface rose up a picture, blind Fortune holding her impeccable scales, and on one side, weighing down to the black depths of the river, was himself, and in the other all that the fifty thousand pounds meant—success, Cynthia, a happy future. In spite of his happiness, he sighed, realising how very nearly the scale had turned had Cynthia cast him off. Life would have been insupportable, he knew that well enough, and it would have been better to have been sucked out of all semblance of humanity by that sluggish, unceasing river than see a shadow of doubt dim the eyes of the woman he loved. As he stood a vision of Cynthia's face

rose up before him; he fancied that she smiled reassurance at him.

Unconsciously his own lips relaxed, and he moved on, past the seats which nightly mock the homeless wretches who do not tarry on benches. He was passing thought of pity out of the fulness of his happy young heart at those who find themselves in so wretched a case. Home seemed so very near to him now, nearer even than it had seemed on that afternoon on the hillside at Carberry when he had held Cynthia in his arms, and kissed her, for the first time, on the lips.

As he reached the base of Cleopatra's Needle, a man who had turned out of Savoy-street came rapidly across the road with a long, slanting stride. There was something vaguely familiar to Stanton in his walk. The thought crossed his mind as he stopped for a moment to light a cigarette.

As he flung away the match the man came abreast of him, snatched rapidly in the opposite direction. He cast a side glance at Arthur as he passed, then stopped.

"I beg your pardon, sir, but could you oblige me with a light? My pipe is out." He removed the short pipe from his mouth as he spoke.

Arthur fumbled in his pockets for his box and held it towards the man. The other laughed awkwardly. "Would you mind striking it, mate?" he said, with a certain embarrassment, "I am single-handed." He tapped the left arm of his coat as he spoke, and Arthur saw that it was pinned to his breast.

"Oh, sorry, certainly," Arthur struck a light and held it to the bowl of the stranger's pipe. The man puffed appreciatively, thanked Arthur, and passed on.

"Poor devil," Stanton thought, "I wonder how he lost his arm." He had an intense horror of, and pity for, personal deformity, but the man soon passed from his thoughts, and he walked on, weaving happy dreams. Ever behind him, had he but looked, a shadow fell across the pavement, a dense, black, menacing shadow, that hugged the walls, and paused when he paused, as shadows will. Once, it is true, he fancied he heard the sound of footsteps behind him, and turned sharply, but the shadow, with marvellous agility, seemed to have merged into the wall. He saw nothing, and smiling at his own folly, moved on.

His smokeless pipe, the night air was biting sharper, already the lights of Blackfriars Bridge were close at hand. It was time to turn.

He flung the tag of the cigarette into the road; it described a flaming arc—surely no thing so small had ever made so great an illumination—the air was bright with it.

For a moment he stared stupidly, hardly conscious what had happened; then he knew—sharp as the sudden crack of a revolver, as the deadly gust on a Highland lake, had come a blow on his head from behind.

He tried to turn, the blow fell again, but this time he had caught sight of his assailant. He tried to grapple with him, but the man, tall, thin, black, seemed still almost as it were a shadow. The world whirled round, he had a strange kaleidoscopic view of the Embankment, in which trees, lights, and road spun with amazing velocity together. Overwhelmed by intolerable faintness, he fell violently to the ground.

The Embankment was blotted out, the world turned to another chaos. He was conscious of the rush of waters; surely the Thames was in flood and rising rapidly. Strange fact, yet deliciously soothing for all its strangeness, the vision of Cynthia's face, which the dark waters had shown him, grew ever more distinct. Then even that was blotted out.

The cabman descended with ponderous difficulty from his box, and held open the door of the four-wheeler. Having accomplished so much he felt that he had done all that duty required of him. He stood watching the efforts of the two men to lift Arthur Stanton's unconscious body into the cab.

"Talk of 'drunk and incapable,'" he said, huskily, "but I never seen the likes of him before. What's his tittle, anyway?"

The taller of the two men laughed harshly. "Couldn't give a name to it," he said, with a very slight foreign accent, "their name is legion." The cabman grunted. There was something in the stranger's voice which checked loquacity. He remounted his box in surly silence.

As Big Ben struck twelve the cab rumbled slowly eastwards.

To be continued to-morrow.

HUNT'S LIQUID BLACKLEAD (PAT.)
Removes Grease, Prevents Rust.

Polish fitted by Gum, Lasting and Brilliant. Absolutely no Dust. Bottles 3d. and 6d. Of Oilmen, or 28, Tottenham-court-road, Fulham.

CHIVERS'

"Absolutely Pure, and Free from Adulteration."—Family Doctor.

FLAVOURED WITH RIPE FRUIT JUICES.

CHIVERS & SONS, LTD., HISTON, CAMBRIDGE.
First English Fruit Growers' Jam Factory.

JELLIES.

READ THESE ARTICLES IN THE MARCH

"LONDON,"

The Magazine of Human Interest. NOW ON SALE, 4d.

THE MANŒUVRES OF THREE ARMIES	HORACE WYNDHAM.
REFORMING YOUTHFUL CRIMINALS	MAJOR ARTHUR GRIFFITHS.
MONSTERS OF OTHER DAYS	W. J. WINTLE, F.Z.S.
THE CHILD SLAVES OF BRITAIN	ROBERT H. SHERARD.
MY VIEW OF LONDON	ROGER POCKOCK.
THE QUEST OF BEAUTY	LENA GUILBERT.
WHY GOLF APPEALS TO CLEVER MEN	S. WHITTELL KEY.
THE BRAIN OF A GREAT RAILWAY	

Etc., etc., etc.

The "LONDON" is a SHILLING MAGAZINE for 4d.

THE CARLTON HOTEL CHEF'S AUTOGRAPH BOOK.

How I ought to graph

Arthur Conan Doyle

How I do graph.

Arthur Conan Doyle

A Famous Book of Grill Room Humour, to Which Numbers of Well-Known People Have Contributed.

At the grill-room at the Carlton Hotel an exquisitely bound book is kept in a glass case, which contains the autograph of nearly every celebrity in the artistic world.

All roads lead to the Carlton, and sooner or later most celebrities find their way into this book.

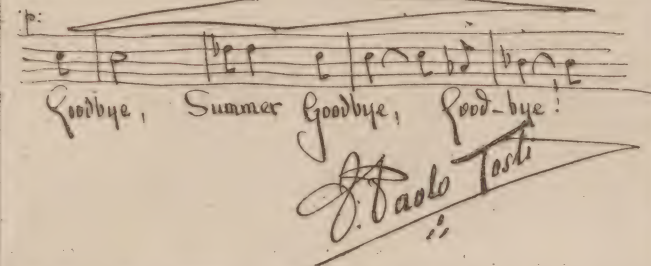
Many of the autographs have little stories attached to them, and as an instance those of Mr. George Edwardes and Miss Ada Reeve are particularly apropos.

Mr. Edwardes came into the room to dine on the evening Miss Reeve won her case against him in the Law Courts, and wrote:

"England, with all thy faults I love thee still."
Miss Reeve entered about half an hour later, and the book was taken over to her. Glancing at the

And thus the three gentlemen became acquainted and dined together.

Perhaps the signature of Ras Makonnen, the



Ambassador of the Emperor of Abyssinia at King Edward's Coronation, took the most time to write,

Perhaps the most artistic page is that covered by Mr. Caton Woodville's drawing of Napoleon with a tankard of bitter beer; and the most witty, Sir Arthur Conan Doyle's:—

How I ought to Graph (a signature beautifully written), and

How I do graph (his ordinary signature). The last autograph in the book is that of the irrepressible Mr. Arthur Roberts, who affirms "that he is living with mother, now," and he said he brought her with him the night he wrote it. As she seemed rather youthful, it is surmised his father married again and the lady was his step-mother.

MUSICAL AMENITIES.

The President of the German National Club at Linz (writes our Vienna correspondent), on



MENU.

Miss Ada Reeve

11 Nov 1901

tion. The organiser of the concert replied that the concert could not be given up, and it is expected that many stormy scenes will occur this evening.

DIVORCED WIFE'S DEFIANCE.

When some months ago Mr. William Grenville Smyth, J.P., Deputy-Lieutenant for Lincolnshire, was granted a divorce on the ground of his wife's

England with all thy faults I love thee still
for Edwardes

Ada Reeve.

last entry, her eyes began dancing with fun, and she promptly wrote underneath:

"George, ditto, ditto, ditto."
This was shown to Mr. Edwardes, who raised his

as he occupied fully half an hour in simply writing his name—rather a job, for he had to do it many times a day.

Mr. George Grossmith, junior, gives advice to

the great art of dining is to avoid the sandwiches

for Grossmith Jr

March 1905

glass of champagne and drank to Miss Reeve. And the plaintiff and defendant of the morning drank each other's health in the evening.

In another case a friendship that has resulted

diners, above his signature, while Mr. Edmund Payne complains that the writing of autographs is not a paying proceeding. Sousa, the famous American composer, bursts into music and inter-

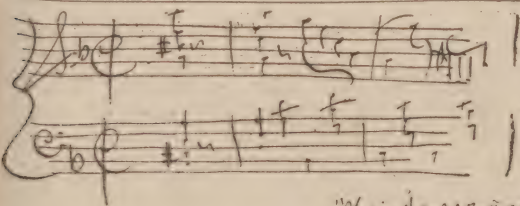
I don't put anything for this you know

The Taster Yours Sincerely
Edmund Payne

as a most successful business venture occurred through this book.

Mr. Charles Frohman wrote: "Save the same table."

national compliments at one and the same time. Another musical contribution is made by Paolo Tosti. One of the most interesting signatures is that of Major-General Baden-Powell, surmounted by a



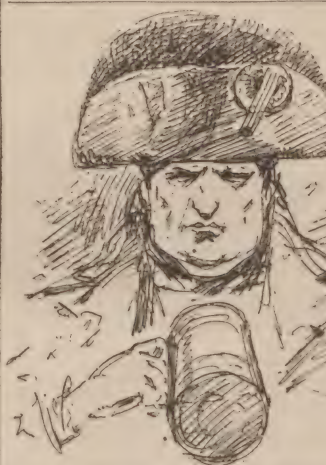
"Minds are as the sea."

John Philip Sousa
1903

Mr. J. M. Barrie added "For two."
And Mr. Fred Gryce capped it with: "For two; but with me."

shot-riddled union jack. Miss Edna May and Miss Marie Studholme have also been entrapped into adding their names to this catalogue of celebrities.

hearing that Jan Kubelik, the violinist, was to play at a concert there on the 15th, went to



in better draughts

K. Caton Woodville

the organiser and stated that in consideration of the violence the Germans had had to endure at

misconduct with Mr. Hollenberg, an American, Mrs. Smyth was ordered to give up the custody

In living with Mother was
Jan 1904 Arthur Roberts

Prague from the Czechs, it was impossible to allow a concert to be given by one who was a

of her daughter Dorothy, the child of the marriage. This, it was stated in the Divorce Court yesterday,

Every good wish
Sincerely
Edna May

Czech, pure and simple. If it was persisted in, he added, the Germans would make a demonstra-

day, she has not done, and the President therefore granted an application for a writ of attachment.

"I'm a little China trait who has learned to speak English a little. He told me the English a great deal." Sam-
Marie Studholme

A SHOW OF SPECIAL INTEREST TO WOMEN.

THIS WEEK AT HARROD'S

AN EXHIBITION OF BEAUTIFUL SPRING ATTIRE.

This week I most heartily recommend everyone who lives in London, or those who live near, to seize an opportunity of running up to town to go to Knightsbridge to see Messrs. Harrod's marvelous spring exhibition of lovely fashions, which begins to-day. Their windows alone are a sight to behold, decked out in all the glorious new fabrics and fashions of the spring.

Certainly no other shop that I can name has such an opportunity of making a display as this remarkable establishment, which cannot be matched in size even by the fancy emporiums of New York.

Gaze Your Fill Quite at Your Ease.

To attempt to enumerate half the glories at Harrod's would be to try to face the impossible. A few words, however, must be said concerning the new spring and summer materials, in which are included so many lovely and inexpensive delaines. Now one of the main points in favour of delaine is that it washes excellently, and that it is dyed in the most delicate and beautiful tints that can be imagined. For summer toilettes

and for blouses there is nothing to match it, unless it is nun's veiling, another fabric that will be in great demand in the beautiful tints of summer.

There is to be an enormous vogue for the crystallines, gauze-like materials developed in the most enchanting shades, such as orchid mauve, pastel blue, and delicate canary. Some of the crystallines are patterned, some are plain, and there are watered varieties as finely crinkled as is lamp-shade paper.

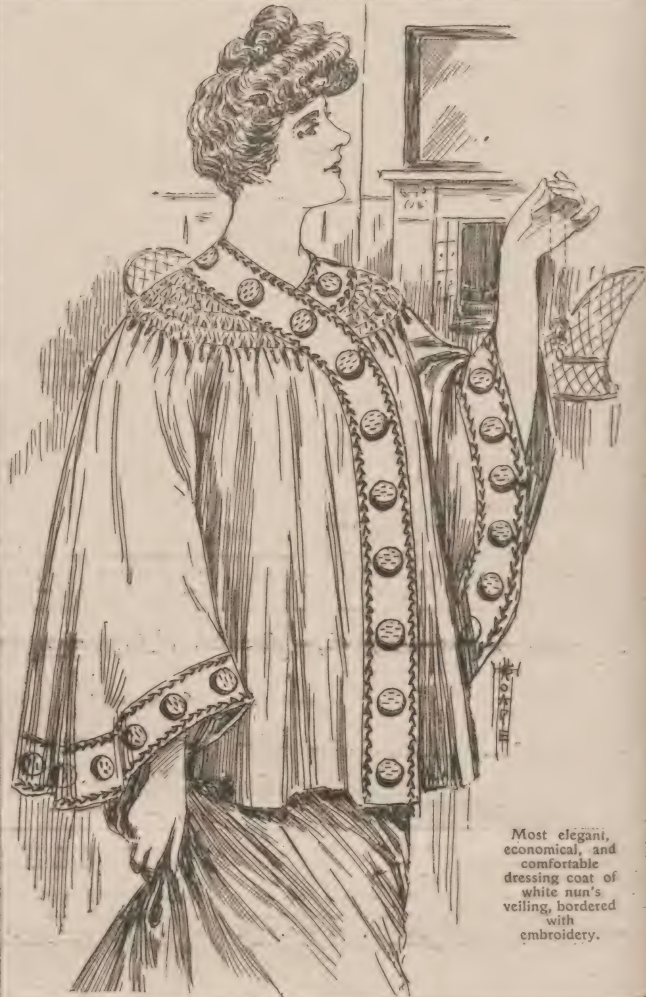
Surely the Weather Will be Kind?

It is to be a summer of muslins if the weather permits us to wear such dainty fabrics, and of muslins there are here scores. Among the loveliest are simple spotted ones, others have stripes with spots included within the bars, and some are striped. For children's pelisses nothing could be better than flanelle de soie, a fabric that is not at all exceptionally costly, with all the warmth of cashmere about it and the beautiful lustre of satin.

This firm has made a deserved reputation for itself for its wonderful tea-gowns and lingerie, and on this page will be seen two quite inexpensive examples of pretty boudoir wraps. The dressing jacket is made in the most elegant manner of cream nun's veiling, or the same fabric in any colour, bordered with feather stitching and embroidery executed in Pompeian red, a shade that wears well and always looks particularly smart against a cream background; or, again, any other



A boudoir gown made of flannel with white washing frills and a girde-sash.



Most elegant, economical, and comfortable dressing coat of white nun's veiling, bordered with embroidery.

colour. The very obliging price of this elegant wrap is most moderate.

It is somewhat difficult to produce a dressing gown that is at once uncommon looking and economical as to price, but Harrod's may be trusted to reveal plenty of lovely wraps that combine these two desirable characteristics. One of them, that costs only sixpence over a guinea, occupies a place of honour on this page in the form of a picture in which is shown a garnet-coloured flannel robe, edged with plissé white flounces, which give, I can assure you, a tone of distinct elegance to the very comfortable nap.

Soon, let us hope, will come the time of parasols and summer millinery. Of the former such a show as surely never was seen before, will be found a prominent feature of this week's display of spring goods, at the Knightsbridge-end of the Brompton-road, where, as all the world is aware, Harrod's is to be found, and for the price of a few shillings,

less in fact than fifteen, may be obtained an exquisite white sunshade fit for a bride, inserted with lace, and for a sum under 9s., a taffetas sunshade edged in the smartest way with folds canvas at the edge. No one can say that she must go through the summer months lacking something smart and pretty in this way. All colours, course, are to be found in the parasol department, and mention may be particularly made of the hand-painted ones that are so lovely. The taffetas material that has just been named because of its many cheapness is in one instance carried out in dark green taffetas with an edging of sand-coloured canvas. In result this is a perfect combination.

As for the hats, I will merely remark that they and garden ones for children and grown-up women composed of billows of fluffy frills inserted with lace, combining tucks and gauzings of the most delicate and dainty colourings, cost a mere song's just 3s. 12d. each.

OFFERED THIS WEEK.

By SHAW & CO., Bankers (late) & Lloyds, London. F. HODGSON & SONS, City of London, will send Ladies' Beautiful Tailor-made Coats, Serge Costume Skirts, in Black or Navy, richly trimmed with Silhouette Strappings, also Linenette Pocket. For the small sum of 2s. 6d. (postage ad. extra) and we shall include with each Skirt a massive Red, gold-pattern curb bracelet with heart pendant, mounted with pearls and turquoise and scented forget-me-nots, cased in pure gold. Illustrated Bargain Catalogue of Carpets, Rugs, Curtains, Linens, Skirts, &c., post free. Address: F. HODGSON & SONS (Dept. D.L.H.), Manufacturers and Merchants, WOODSLEY ROAD, LEEDS.

FREE GIFTS.

Sizes: 38, 40, 42.

NO MORE GREY HAIR.
VALENTINE'S EXTRACT (WALNUT STAIN)
Changes Grey Hair or Whiskers to Light Brown, Dark Brown or Black. One liquid, a perfect, clean, and harmless stain. Acts at once—no smell or stickiness—leaves the hair soft and with a natural gloss. Will not run, or rub off. Guaranteed free from lead, sulphur, and lye. It is washable, nourishing, and lasting.
1/- per bottle. Larger sizes 2/- & 6/- by post id. extra.
C. L. VALENTINE, 32, Snow Hill, London, E.C.

OUR BRIDGE CORNER.

By ERNEST BERGHOLT.

SOLUTION AND AWARD OF THE TENTH WEEKLY COMPETITION.

The original hands were as under:

♠ 7, 6, 3.
♦ K, Q, 10, 9, 5, 4, 2.
♥ K, Q.

North.
♠ A, 10, 9.
♦ A, K, 5, 4, 3.
♥ None.
♣ J, 9, 8, 3, 2.

West. East.
♠ A, 10, 9.
♦ A, K, 5, 4, 3.
♥ None.
♣ J, 9, 8, 3, 2.

At the desperate score of love to 1 game and 28, South dealt and declared No-trumps. West led ♠ 9; the hands of North and East were then exposed.

THE PLAY.

Trick.	WEST.	NORTH.	EAST.	SOUTH.
1.	♠ 6	♠ 9	♠ 8	♠ 7
2.	♠ A	♠ K	♠ 4	♠ 2
3.	♥ 4	♥ 3	♥ Q	♥ A
4.	♠ A	♠ Q	♠ 6	♠ 5
5.	♥ 5	♥ 8	♥ K	♥ 9
6.	♥ J	♥ 7	♥ 3	♥ 10
7.	♠ 2	♠ 3	♠ 6	♠ 5
8.	♠ J	♠ 2	♠ 7	♠ K
9.	♠ 9	♠ 4	♠ 8	♠ A
10.	♠ 10	♠ K	♠ 4	♠ 5
11.	♥ 7	♥ 5	♥ 7	♥ 9
12.	♥ 8	♥ 10	♥ 8	♥ J
13.	♥ J	♥ Q	♥ 10	♥ 5

Trick 2.—By leading a spade here, South wins the odd trick with less trouble; but it is excusable that he

did not foresee this. It is not a 13-card problem, and we purposely premised that "the play of the first eight tricks need not be positively the best."

Trick 7.—If E. discards a spade here, S. would discard a club.

Trick 9.—If E. throws ♠ Q, N. discards a diamond at Trick 10, and will make two diamonds and his spade. The task of making the early play reasonable seems to have given our readers much trouble, and only a very few meritorious solutions came to hand. A little thought shows that North could only have had one Club, or he would never have left himself void. For a similar reason his only Spades must have been the two shown.

W. H. L. (Stammore) sends a long and interesting analysis, but omits to notice that in his arrangement NS can win the odd trick straight off in the Club suit, by the simplest possible play.

After to-day, Mr. Bergholt's Bridge articles will, for the present, be discontinued in this paper. They will appear every week in "Golf Illustrated," with new features.

A Portland Bridge-case will be forwarded to each of the following live competitors:—
Fred. Wildash, Lintin House, Willesborough, Ashford, Kent.

D. Dinwiddie, 54, Parliament-street, London, S.W.

Mrs. Congdon, Goldsmithy, Fulkestone.

Percy Tabbs, 45, Cleveland-street, London, W.

Mr. C. A. C. Davis is equal in merit to above, but is disqualified as being a previous prize-winner.

"What ought a man to be able to do to entitle him to be called a good player?" asks S. L. "Answer in your Bridge corner—I wish it were a page—would oblige."

He must, of course, be familiar with the fundamental mechanism of the game—the principles of leading, finessing, tenace, long-suit play, and so forth. Next, he must have formed the habit of observing the fall of the cards, of drawing correct inferences therefrom, and of modifying in accordance with those inferences his original scheme of play. Add to this a certain power of generalship in laying out a plan of campaign to meet the requirements of each varying situation, and we have a good, sound player, reliable as a partner and formidable as an antagonist. To attain to high perfection thus is the lot of a select minority.

LIVING ON SN

Queer New Forest E
Interested a G

Brasher Mills, the snake-eater evicted from his hut in the New Forest to a Daily Illustrated office on Sunday.

Brasher Mills, a tanned old man, a quaint enough figure in his wide-brimmed hat, and short legs encased in leggings. He is very tough in his sixty-four years.

In broad Hampshire he told it was in the spring of 1881 that he took up his home in the Forest. "I were always catching snakes," he said, "and in '81 work just went into the Forest and caught the farmers. Farmers," he said, "they don't like snakes, and woe to the killing 'em."

He wandered around the char finding house-room in one or a night sitting up watching acres. In 1881 he finally settled in, and for close on twenty years he has lived in the Forest.

My Friend The Lord.

"Lord Lonsborough," he said, "my good friend of mine. He had of cards which lives on snakes. He to catch 'em for him. But he is fellow. He lived in cities too. He lived along o' me in the time to-day. It's a healthy life."

Lord Lonsborough found him for his reptiles. The Zoological time had a huge snake which li. "Brasher" supplied t. But a year or two ago the old man has fallen on bad times. "The forest ain't what it used to be," he said, "as we stood at the door o' twenty-four years. No, I keep remembering 'em. Each one I about. One afternoon I caught sixteen adders in two hours. I picks up w' my hands, but some with this"—indicating a pair—"and once I took four at one. Mister, I'll show you how I do."

Snake Adders!

He picked up a can, and opened the beauties," he said, smiling at five adders, their black, forked heads out. He turned the tin and the reptiles out into the air. The Daily Illustrated Mirror man j remained wary.

"Don't be afeared, Mister," he said, "they won't hurt 'e." and with a low cooing sound, although the thickest. An adder slithered to and fro. The hand of the soft cooing continued. The adder and the snake was wriggling, his fingers gripping the head.

With another he used his forked snake to the ground, and with a was slid into the tin. The pincer the cautious hand slid through

PAT



A coffee van for the use where a dance or party 100 men. TI

SOCIAL PEEP-

No little interest was aroused at the first levee of Sir Charles D at the King's special request; it been a good deal of excitement the King has specially commanded Lady Dilke at the first Court c. Lady Dilke, who was a Miss Sir Charles on second noces, band, the Rev. Marjorie Patten, is fortunate. In her girlish she beautiful, and is still a very hand.

at Stafford House. When Stafford House is lent always means that concert will good one. This afternoon the array of talent, both amateur at the concert given in aid of Lady Industrial Farm at Reigate. reader, Lord Shaftesbury, Mr. Mrs. Marie Breme are singing

LIVING ON SNAKES.

Queer New Forest Hermit Who Interested a Queen.

Brasher Mills, the snake-catcher, who is to be evicted from his hut in the New Forest, was "at home" to a *Daily Illustrated Mirror* representative on Sunday.

Brasher Mills, a tanned old man of 5ft. 2in., looks a quaint enough figure in his wideawake hat, drawn down over the ears, the big-pocketed keeper's coat, and short legs encased in corduroy breeches and leggings. He is very tough and agile for all his sixty-four years.

In broad Hampshire he told the story of his life. It was in the spring of 1881 that he first came to take up his home in the Forest.

"I was always catching snakes when I were a boy," he said, "and in '81 work got scarce. So I just went into the Forest and caught the adders, the farmers," he added in explanation, "they don't like snakes, and were main thankful to me for killing 'em."

He wandered around the charcoal-burners' huts, finding houseroom in one or another, and night after night sitting up watching the smouldering fires. In 1884 he finally settled down in a disused hut, and for close on twenty years lived alone in the depths of the Forest.

My Friend The Lord.

"Lord Lonsborough," he tells you, "were a good friend of mine. He had one of them foreign birds which lives on snakes. He were glad for me to catch 'em for him. But he be dead now, poor fellow. He lived in cities too much, he did. If he'd lived along o' me in the Forest he'd been alive to-day. It's a healthy life, mister."

Lord Lonsborough found him another market for his reptiles. The Zoological Gardens for some time had a huge snake which lived on its smaller brethren. "Brasher" supplied the Society with his food. But a year or two ago this snake died, and the old man has fallen on bad times.

"The forest ain't what it used to be," he declared, as we stood at the door of his thatched hut. "I ha' caught 24,495 snakes and 5,119 adders in twenty-four years. No, I keep no notes. I just remembers 'em. Each one I catches I thinks about. One afternoon I caught 232 snakes and nineteen adders in two hours. Most of 'em I just picks up wi' my hands, but sometimes I nips 'em with this," indicating a pair of long scissors, "and once I took four at one time. Wait a bit, Mister, I'll show you how I does it."

Ware Adders!

He picked up a can, and opened it. "See 'em, the beauties," he said, smiling and displaying four or five adders, their black forked tongues darting in and out. He turned the tin upside down, and the snakes out into the undergrowth. The *Daily Illustrated Mirror* man jumped a few yards and remained wary.

"Don't be afeared, Mister," chuckled the old man; "they won't hurt 'e." He stooped down, and with a low cooing sound, thrust his hand through the thicket. An adder, with lifted head, swayed to and fro. The hand gently drew nearer, the soft cooing continued. Then a quick movement and the snake was wriggling in Brasher's grasp, his fingers gripping the neck close by the head.

With another he used his forked stick, pinning the snake to the ground, and with a dexterous twist it was slid into the tin. The pincers came into play. The cautious hand slid through the grass, a swift

little snick, and another reptile was squirming in captivity.

There was one more left—a little greenish brown thing, beginning to glide away. "Pick her up," said Brasher, "her's not an adder."

But the Londoner smilingly shook his head. The snake-catcher laughed heartily. He cooed softly and the tiny snake lifted its head and paused. The facile fingers imperceptibly drew near, and in a moment a slippery prisoner twined itself around his wrist. "Take 'un back to London with 'e," said Brasher.

Some three or four years ago the late Queen heard of the old man. Her Majesty was so interested that she commanded that he should be sent to Osborne. All the preparations were made, but in the end something interposed and Brasher never saw her Majesty. "It were a terrible pity," he said sadly; "I would ha' liked to see the Queen."

Squatters Rights.

The hut he occupies at present is not the one in which he dwelt for so long. He does not know why he was turned out, but it seems by the old law of possessory rights if Brasher had remained in his hut for twenty years he could have claimed it as his own by the squatter's rights, together with the path leading to it. So he was moved by the authorities, and to-day his hut borders on one of the forest enclosures and is a little nearer civilisation.

The floor of it is the ground; his bed is warm, clean straw covered by a piece of canvas, and his utensils comprise a kettle, two or three pots and pans, and a mug. His dinner every day is given by a lady whose keeper's lodge is within a few hundred yards of the hut.

"OP-O-ME-THUMB."

Miss Hilda Trevelyan as a Laundry-Girl in Love.

That clever young actress, Miss Hilda Trevelyan, first won fame, one may remember, as Miss Sydney Fairbrother's plaintive companion in "Two Little Vagabonds." She has since then been setting the audiences at the Strand Theatre in a roar every night in Miss Louie Freear's part in "A Chinese Honeymoon." Now, at last, she has had a delightful chance of combining her talents for tears and laughter in a little play produced at the Court Theatre yesterday. It is called "Op-o-me-Thumb," and is by Mr. Frederick Fenn and Mr. Richard Pryce, and tells of a little laundry-girl, born in the workhouse, who was neither very big-an important thing with laundry-girls—nor very pretty, and nobody loved her. So when the other girls went to 'Amstead on Bank Holiday, she had to content herself with reading novelettes, and dreaming she was 'happarelled in hermine,' and lavishing all the tenderness of her little heart over "getting up" the shirts of one Horace Greensmith.

A Tearful Ending.

At the finish Horace—or, rather, "Oris"—proposes to take his poor little wisp of love to 'Amstead, but suggests meeting up a back street. Whereat she spurs him—properly enough—and he departs, and the curtain falls upon her weeping, which is rather a melancholy ending to a most merry, if at the same time touching, little play. After all, every coster is not ashamed to walk out with a small or scraggy girl. Look at some of the girls one sees out, flaunting it with the best! Indeed, the small girls seem generally to get the best "fellers"—up 'Amstead way. The production of this admirable little play,

PRINCE HUSTLED BY BROKERS.



The Archduke Salvador of Austria payed a visit incognito to the Paris Bourse on Saturday. The brokers and dealers recognised the Archduke as a sighter, though ignorant of his identity, and hustled him accordingly. His hat was knocked off, and he was surrounded and jostled by a crowd of dealers with notebooks, all pretending to sell fabulous stocks and shares.

"CURE FOR LOVE."

More Letters from People Who Have Tried.

(To the Editor of the *Daily Illustrated Mirror*.)

Surely your correspondents "Anti-Humbbug" and "A Convolvescent" must have misunderstood Dr. Bernard Hollander's meaning, or, possibly, they took their information from a bad report of the doctor's address on "Love." I regret missing the treat of hearing it myself, but I cannot imagine his saying anything so foolish as the statements attributed to him. Marriage as a cure for love-sickness one could quite understand; but to describe true love itself (which is a natural function of human nature) as a disease, I do not think even so despised a person as a phrenologist would be so ignorant as to do. The more excellent way will be to ask Dr. Hollander what he did really say, which I purpose doing; in the meantime, let me suggest to your correspondents that, instead of railing against phrenology on any and every pretext, they should, without prejudice, examine its claims.

WILLIAM COX.
9, Harbledown-road, London, S.W.

(To the Editor of the *Daily Illustrated Mirror*.)

I entirely disagree with your correspondents who think "love" is a disease and the cure is marriage. I married the man whom I love above all others. And if "love" were a disease, all I can say is that every day of my married life has increased the severity of my case, for I now love him a thousand times better than the day, four years ago, when we were married. I am sorry for your correspondents who find themselves able to write in the cynical strain they do of love and marriage. Their experiences must indeed be unfortunate. Surely nothing that is good may be called a disease, and no one can doubt that love is good.

"A HAPPY WIFE."

(To the Editor of the *Daily Illustrated Mirror*.)

Dr. Hollander is right. Love is a disease and marriage is the inevitable cure. Moreover, it is an uncomfortable and selfish disease, and as soon as a complete cure is made the happier the diseased persons become. My husband and I certainly do not pretend even to love one another. I believe there is a certain amount of mutual esteem between us and we regard each other with friendly tolerance. We do not have disturbing paroxysms of joy or violent scenes of passion and ill-temper, as I have observed among those who profess this love disease. I am thankful we do not.

A SANE WIFE.

SON-IN-LAW SYNDICATE.

Is Marriage a Mere Business Proposition?

The letters printed below have been received in reference to an article in our issue of March 12 entitled "A Son-in-Law Syndicate." We regret that we are not at liberty to furnish, as requested, the address of the representative of the Syndicate.

(To the Editor of the *Daily Illustrated Mirror*.)

I have read your article of March 12 on the "Son-in-Law Syndicate" with considerable interest and I should be glad if you could give me the address of the representative of the Syndicate, who is now in London.

I agree with him in believing that marriage for a young man without money or promising prospects should be looked on as a business proposition. I am young, healthy, good-looking, and of an excellent family, and am sure that the Syndicate would not be disappointed in me.

"YOUNGER SON."

(To the Editor of the *Daily Illustrated Mirror*.)

I am not inclined to place much reliance in the promises of the Son-in-Law Syndicate which appear in your issue of Saturday. I have had dealings with a firm with a similar prospectus, but found that they were not prepared to keep their engagements in regard to financing me; while, in the case of a friend of mine who entered into relations with them and afterwards got married, they resolved themselves into something like a blackmailing association.

Oxford and Cambridge Club.

TOLL-GATE IN FINCHLEY.

It appears that the original toll-gate in Abercorn-road, Finchley, was not "torn down by 'active resistors,'" but removed by the owner, who has now, however, replaced it, as a matter of principle, because the local authority will neither take it over nor contribute towards its repair.

These facts are communicated to us by Mr. Edwin K. Hunt, of 23, Coleman-street, E.C., who is the owner's agent in the matter. A photograph of the new toll-gate appeared in our issue of March 12.

ye who enter here," "No," retorted Jowett, "it is 'Ici on parle Francais.'"

The First Court.

The first Court of the season takes place next Friday evening, but the date of the second has been altered from the 25th to the 23rd. This is a matter for congratulation to some people, the Courts on Friday nights not being particularly popular, as they prevent people getting away that evening for the week-end.

Nevertheless, the arrangement has had some purpose in it, as the King has resolutely set his face against week-end scenes of passion and ill-temper, by setting the example by spending as many week-end in town as possible.

The Debutantes.

There are not very many interesting presentations for the first Court, which is always more or less a Diplomatic affair, and very few debutantes or brides make their appearance. Lady Kerry, however, is to be presented on her marriage by her mother-in-law, Lady Lansdowne. Lady Helmsley is also to be presented, as well as Lady Denman. There are fewer debutantes this season than usual, and many of them will not make their appear-

ance at Court until after Easter. Lady Olga Osborne, the second daughter of the Duke and Duchess of Leeds, is to come out, and so is the daughter of the Duke and Duchess of Wellington, Lady Ellen Wellesley.

Lady Algernon Gordon-Lennox is presenting pretty Miss Ivy Gordon-Lennox later on in the season, Lady Meysey-Thompson's daughter is to come out, and other debutantes include Lady Constance Knox, Miss Alexandra Bertie, Lady Margaret Compton, and Miss Sybil Brodick.

COACHMEN'S COFFEE VAN.

Under the auspices of the Hope Club for Indoor and Outdoor Servants, 37, Upper Berkeley-street, whose founder and organiser is Lady Hope, a coffee van is sent to any private house when a dance or party is taking place.

From this van coachmen and footmen can obtain coffee, cocoa, tea, bread and butter, etc. It is ordered by the hostess, and the charge is 3s. 6d. per 100 men.

Two vans are in use; and a third is building. The scheme has met with widespread support, and the King himself is a frequent "customer."

PATRONISED BY THE KING.



A coffee van for the use of coachmen and footmen is sent to any private house where a dance or party is taking place. The charge for the van is 3s. 6d. per 100 men. The King is a frequent "customer" of the club.

SOCIAL PEEP-SHOW.

No little interest was aroused by the presence at the first levee of Sir Charles Dilke, who attended at the King's special request; and there has also been a good deal of excitement over the fact that the King has specially commanded the presence of Lady Dilke at the first Court of the season.

Lady Dilke, who was a Miss Strong, married Sir Charles on seconded noets. Her first husband, the Rev. Mark Pattison, left her a very large fortune. In her girlhood she was exceedingly beautiful, and is still a very handsome woman.

At Stafford House.

When Stafford House is lent for a concert, it always means that concert will be a success and a good one. This afternoon there will be a great array of talent, both amateur and professional, at the concert given in aid of Lady Henry Somerset's Industrial Farm at Reigate. Lady Maud Warrinder, Lord Shaftesbury, Mmes. Sobrino, and Mme. Marie Brema are singing, while Miss Ellis

Jeffreys, Mr. Lewis Waller, and Mr. Cyril Maude have all promised to help.

Stafford House, the town residence of the Duke and Duchess of Sutherland, is one of the most beautiful houses in London. Open-house is always kept at Stafford House, even if the owners are absent; in fact, it has been known as the Sutherland Arms and the Family Hotel, or account of the number of relations and connections who invariably stay there when in town.

Jowett's Praise.

I am reminded of another 'Varsity story which has never, I believe, been seen in print before. The dramatic personae were the late Dr. Jowett, Master of Balliol, and Lord Curzon of Kedleston.

The undergraduates of Balliol had from time to time to write essays and read them to the Master, who either praised them or received them in silence. Lord Curzon one day read an essay on the influence of French art, manners, and customs upon England. He touched on all subjects, ended up with delicate allusion to the excellence of the French cuisine, and waited for comment.

Turning to him Jowett said, "Do you know what was written over the gates of hell?" "Oh, yes," replied Lord Curzon—"All hope abandon

The Somerset Player, Besides Capturing Eight Wickets for Forty-Three Runs, Scored Thirty Off His Own Bat.

THE ARROW.

Mr. H. Sidney's Rathcannon	Owner	6 11	6
Capt. C. Gore-Langton's Squint II.	Mr. Hastings	2 11	5

American witness, prior to his departure for Australia.

ing to the people being sent to jail.

ALL.
Three Runs,
ANT 183 TO WIN.
ials Collapse Before
und's Bowling.

en look like winding up the tour
over South Australia. Although
ld a commanding lead on the first
nd nothing right in their second
re all dismissed for the paltry total

LS OF THE GAME.
ADELAIDE, Monday.
her the last match of the English
continued here to-day. It cannot
e cricket aroused much interest
ever exceeding 2,000. The wicket
of the ball beat the bat in a most
Brand doing great things in
s second innings.

ist a total of 259, the Englishmen
of stumps on Saturday, scored
loss of Foster's wicket. Having
the not out, went on with the
to the bowling of Claxton and
began to force the game at once,
both sides of the wicket.

l the batsmen at 52, Bosanquet
hit right into point's hands
and had two escapes. Having
e difficult chance of stumping,
e should have been caught and
However, he did not profit much
er bowled at 75. Knight joined
e cricket became uninteresting.
l bowling and Pellet was tried
cket fell before luncheon.

South Australia commenced their
rith Gehrs and Hack. Hirst and
he bowling. When 15 runs had
ch at mid-on got rid of Hack, and
the fill was caught at mid-on at
the total unaltered. Jennings
er wicket, and at 31 Claxton was
stayed till the score had reached
jumping out to drive, missed the
nd was stumped.

South Australia. Second Innings.

1st	2nd	3rd	4th	5th	6th	7th	8th	9th	10th	11th	12th	13th	14th	15th	16th	17th	18th	19th	20th	21st	22nd	23rd	24th	25th	26th	27th	28th	29th	30th	31st	32nd	33rd	34th	35th	36th	37th	38th	39th	40th	41st	42nd	43rd	44th	45th	46th	47th	48th	49th	50th	51st	52nd	53rd	54th	55th	56th	57th	58th	59th	60th	61st	62nd	63rd	64th	65th	66th	67th	68th	69th	70th	71st	72nd	73rd	74th	75th	76th	77th	78th	79th	80th	81st	82nd	83rd	84th	85th	86th	87th	88th	89th	90th	91st	92nd	93rd	94th	95th	96th	97th	98th	99th	100th
1st	2nd	3rd	4th	5th	6th	7th	8th	9th	10th	11th	12th	13th	14th	15th	16th	17th	18th	19th	20th	21st	22nd	23rd	24th	25th	26th	27th	28th	29th	30th	31st	32nd	33rd	34th	35th	36th	37th	38th	39th	40th	41st	42nd	43rd	44th	45th	46th	47th	48th	49th	50th	51st	52nd	53rd	54th	55th	56th	57th	58th	59th	60th	61st	62nd	63rd	64th	65th	66th	67th	68th	69th	70th	71st	72nd	73rd	74th	75th	76th	77th	78th	79th	80th	81st	82nd	83rd	84th	85th	86th	87th	88th	89th	90th	91st	92nd	93rd	94th	95th	96th	97th	98th	99th	100th

ARSENAL STILL WINNING.
THEY DEFEATED BRISTOL CITY BY 2-0 GOALS
TO NIL.
The match between Woolwich Arsenal and Bristol City, the Second Division of the League, at Plumstead yesterday, proved very disappointing, and although the Arsenal only got home by a two goals margin, they were mainly value for more. Coleman opened the scoring after about five minutes' play, or rather a series of short passes from the touch-line, and much to Clay's surprise, the goal was scored.
The "Ginners" were always on top after this. About twenty minutes later Coleman received a pass from the centre-half, and beat the Bristol custodian all ends up. There was a slight suspicion of offside about this point, but the referee seemed satisfied, and promptly allowed the goal. This concluded the scoring, and although Bristol played better in the second half they never looked like getting enough.
The home team played well to a man, although we missed Skanks's express drives. Percy Sands worked at centre-half, and Roddy McEachrane gave a very good account of himself as Clay, the goalkeeper. He had no chance with either of the shots that scored, and he kept out several others that would have beaten him.
The backs were erratic, at times kicking very wildly, while the halves seemed more intent on getting rid of the ball quickly than of leading their forwards. In the latter, Womble, on the extreme left, made the most show, but might have been given more work to do. The whole Arsenal thoroughly deserved their victory, and they are now only one point behind Preston North End.

OTHER RESULTS.
West Ham (1), 2; Bristol Rovers, 0.
LONDON LEAGUE—Premier Division.
Millwall (1), 3; Tottenham Hotspur, 2.
Brentford (1), 4; Queen's Park Rangers, 0.
In the Inter-Hospital Hockey final yesterday at Richmond, Gray's beat St. Thomas's, after a close game, by 2 goals to 2.

INTERESTING BOOKS.
Macmillan & Co.'s List.
NEW BOOK BY THE AUTHOR OF
"Elizabeth and Her German Garden."
THE ADVENTURES OF ELIZABETH IN
RUEGEN.
With Map. Crown 8vo, 6s.
F. MARION CRAWFORD'S LATEST NOVEL.
THE HEART OF ROME.
Crown 8vo, 6s.

SALE OVER
3,000,000 COPIES.
MRS. HENRY WOOD'S NOVELS.
Crown 8vo, bound in green cloth, price 2s. each; bound in red cloth, price 3s. 6d. each.

MRS. HALLIBURTON'S TROUBLES.
By Mrs. HENRY WOOD.
THE HOME. A Survey of the Life and Work of Jesus Christ.
By Sir JOHN R. SEELEY.
MACMILLAN and Co., Limited, London.

GIVEN AWAY
WITH THIS WEEK'S NUMBER OF
HOME FASHIONS
PAPER PATTERN—with diagram and full instructions how to make same—of this useful
SAILOR BLOUSE.



ON SALE THURSDAY, March 17.
At all Newsagents. Price 1d. everywhere.

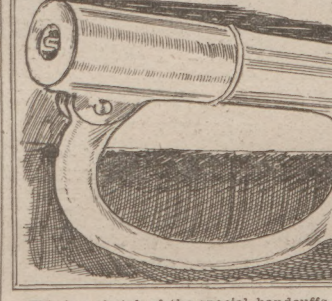
HUMOUR ON THE DOWNS.
Mr. E. V. Lucas Discourses of
the County of Sussex.

HIGHWAYS AND BYWAYS IN SUSSEX. By E. V. Lucas, with illustrations by Frederick L. Griggs. (Macmillan, 6s.)

Never was such a guide-book—never, in a thousand ways, one half so good—as the latest of the "Highways and Byways" series, which treats of Sussex. It is written by Mr. E. V. Lucas, humorist, and, as one might have expected, is quite out of the ordinary.
As a matter of fact it is entertaining on every page, which few self-respecting guide-books have dared to be. There is hardly a place about which Mr. Lucas has not raked up some good story or other, and if he cannot find a story he writes one himself.
Better than his poetry, however, is Mr. Lucas's wit—or, rather, his eternal proneness to merriment, whether from his own brain or another's. He will toil through libraries of dusty old records for the sake of one antique jest, such, for instance, as that of Dr. Burton, who wrote a treatise in Greek to prove that "the swine, the oxen, the woman, and all other animals" are especially long-legged in Sussex, because the mud was so thick that they got their legs stretched in pulling their feet out.
Again, Mr. Lucas has been at pains to prepare a list of Sussex surnames, as being specially expressive, amongst these being—
Pitchoff, Devil, Sweetmeats, Slybody, Lies, Hogsflesh, Leper, Handstreet, Juglery, Hollowbone, Stillborne, Fidge, Beatup, Rougehead, Punch, Padge, Backfield, Breathing, Whiskey, Wildgoose, Ann.
All the time, however, Mr. Lucas understands the secret of Sussex. He understands that it isn't really a guide-book sort of a place at all. It

is a place one must soak into, or keep away from altogether. It is a place of peace and pasture. There is health and quiet breathing even in its very names. How can the motorist, dashing by on his way to Brighton, imbibe the true charm of such nomenclature as Cowfold, and Henfield, or of such a sight as that of oxen ploughing, which can still be seen on the hills behind Brighton.
This is Mr. Gosse's next summary of all that is known about the first twenty years in the life of the Cambridge barber's son, who was afterwards to become one of the least happy bishops of the seventeenth century, and one of the greatest prose poets of any century at all.
He was only twenty-one, and Charles the First was King, with Laud his Archbishop of Canterbury, when an opportunity to preach in St. Paul's in the place of a friend transformed the poor young master of arts, almost in the delivery of a single sermon, into that "fashionable young Mr. Taylor of Cambridge," who, in the phrase of the day, "by his florid and youthful beauty and sweet and pleasant air, and sublime and raised discourses," made his hearers take him for some young angel newly descended from the visions of glory.
Few of us have the time to give nowadays to Taylor's "Great Exemplar," or to his Sermons, but if his books could be brought within the time-limit of busy people, many would be surprised at the beauty of his language, while if our younger clergy would take an occasional leaf out of his sermons perhaps some of our churches would be fuller on Sunday mornings.

OUR HANDCUFFS FOR HOUDINI.



This is a sketch of the special handcuffs from which Mr. Houdini, "the Handcuff King," will try to break the machine on Thursday, in response to a challenge by the "Daily Illustrated Mirror."
The strong man pulled and tugged so much that Houdini was at length compelled to remonstrate. A second pair of handcuffs were next fixed, and, as though this were not enough, Houdini was made to kneel down, and a pair of heavy leg irons were put on, and these were secured to the chain that pinioned the arms behind.
In this helpless condition the Handcuff King was laid on his side on the floor and a curtain drawn. Fifteen minutes afterwards the curtain was drawn aside, and revealed the fact that Houdini

A YOUNG ANGEL OF THE SEVENTEENTH CENTURY.

JEREMY TAYLOR. By Edmund Gosse. English Men of Letters. (Macmillan, 5s. 6d.)
The bookseller's shop in Petty Cur (Cambridge) to the Perse, Schoole, thence to Caius College, and thence back to the shop, this is a round which can be calmly made in fifteen minutes.
This is Mr. Gosse's next summary of all that is known about the first twenty years in the life of the Cambridge barber's son, who was afterwards to become one of the least happy bishops of the seventeenth century, and one of the greatest prose poets of any century at all.
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KING LEOPOLD AND HIS DAUGHTER.

The action brought by the creditors of Princess Louise against King Leopold was continued yesterday at Brussels.
Mr. Paul Janson, counsel for Princess Stephanie, contended that the King had no other powers than those he derived from the Belgian Constitution, and he could not suspend the carrying out of the laws.
The advocate appealed to the sentiments of paternal affection, and cited the example of the working classes who submitted to heavy toll in order to feed, educate, and maintain their children so as to enable them to rise a step in the social scale—Reuter.

WRECKED LINER'S SURVIVORS.

A Reuter Brisbane telegram says the second boat, containing twenty-eight survivors of the steamer Aramac, which struck on Break Sea Spit, has arrived at Bundaberg. Nothing has been heard of the other four boats which put off from the wreck.

HOUDINI'S TORTURE TESTS.
Matches Where Brutality, Not
Skill, Has Prevailed.

The remarkable challenge thrown out by Mr. Houdini by the "Daily Illustrated Mirror" on Saturday last is the first of its kind.

In the course of fourteen years' appearance in public "America's Mysteriarch" has, of course, been many times challenged and pinioned in ways from which escape has seemed absolutely impossible. Nevertheless, up to the present Houdini, in a wonderful manner, has defied all efforts to keep him captive.
Nearly every challenger has distinguished himself by the absolutely brutal and oftentimes fiendish methods he has adopted in the pinioning process.
Once at an English theatre a local strong man took up Houdini's challenge of £25 to free himself from any of the shackles or irons used by any of the police of Europe or America.

A Brutal Test.

The athlete, with the aid of a companion, first fixed a pair of irons over Houdini's upper arm, passing the chain behind his back and pulling it tight, fixing the elbows close to the side. Then he fixed a pair of chained "cuffs" to the wrists, so that the arms, already pulled stiffly behind, were now pulled forward.
The strong man pulled and tugged so much that Houdini was at length compelled to remonstrate. A second pair of handcuffs were next fixed, and, as though this were not enough, Houdini was made to kneel down, and a pair of heavy leg irons were put on, and these were secured to the chain that pinioned the arms behind.
In this helpless condition the Handcuff King was laid on his side on the floor and a curtain drawn. Fifteen minutes afterwards the curtain was drawn aside, and revealed the fact that Houdini

was still laying on his side motionless. Twenty minutes later Houdini said his arms were numb and bloodless, and asked to have the irons unlocked for a minute.
The reply of the challenger was diabolically brutal and minus the slightest trace of gentlemanly generosity. He said: "This is not a love match. If you are beaten, give in."
Cruelly Manacled.
A doctor who examined Houdini's arms said that he was cruelly manacled. Again the curtain was drawn, and in ten minutes more Houdini announced that his hands were free.
His clothing was torn, and he was soaked in blood. One of the padlocks had torn a great lump of muscle from his right arm.
Last year the Russian police brutally manacled Houdini in the Siberian transport cell in Moscow.

Continental Methods.

At Dresden, Cologne, and Essen Ruhr, "America's Mysteriarch," has also been badly handled, the challengers in every case thinking they had the right to disable and even maim the Handcuff King in their efforts to defeat him.
The "Daily Illustrated Mirror" challenge is unique in itself. It will be no torture test. Mr. Houdini will enter for on Thursday afternoon next at the Hippodrome.
A Scientific Exhibition.
The contest will be a trial of strength between American ingenuity and British skilled workmanship.
The handcuff has been submitted to London's best locksmiths, and they are unanimous in saying that they have never seen a more beautiful and complicated specimen of the locksmith's art.
Knowing this, the editors of the "Daily Illustrated Mirror" are proud of being the means of bringing the inventiveness and skill of a British mechanic so prominently before the public. Mr. Houdini will give the Birmingham locksmith's art the severest possible test it can receive.
If the lock stands it, Mr. Houdini, we are sure, will be generous enough to admit that we are still among the wonderful things that are not made in America. If the "Mysteriarch" succeeds in freeing himself, then we shall always assert that the mechanic is not born who can force fetters for a man who will, without doubt, then be Handcuff King. May the best man win.

FATAL CAB ACCIDENT.

Yesterday evening a horse attached to a cab, which was returning from Greenwich Cemetery, took fright, and dashed towards Greenwich Pier. When the vehicle was nearly opposite the Seamen's Hospital it collided with a lamp-post and was smashed.

Its occupants were thrown violently out into the road. Willie Davis, aged six, of 34, Westferry-road, Millwall, was instantly killed, his skull being fractured, and Mrs. Ruggles, of Bradshaw Cottages, Westferry-road, was so badly injured that she died shortly after admission to the hospital.

The dead boy's mother and the other occupants were not seriously hurt. The driver jumped off the cab before the collision.

Small Advertisements
are received at the offices of the "Daily Illustrated Mirror" 45 and 46, New Bond Street, W., and 2, Carmelite Street, E.C., between the hours of 10 and 7 (Saturdays, 10 to 2), for insertion in the issue of the following day, at the rate of 12 words 1s. (1d. each word afterwards). Advertisements, if sent by post, must be accompanied by Postal Orders crossed BARCLAY & CO. (stamps will not be accepted).
"Daily Illustrated Mirror" advertisers can have replies to their advertisements sent free of charge to the "Daily Illustrated Mirror" Offices, a box department having been opened for that purpose. If replies are to be forwarded, sufficient stamps to cover postage must be sent with the advertisement.

SITUATIONS WANTED.

Menservants.
BUTLER, personally recommended; age 41; £40-£50; three years' character—Can be seen at Bond-street, 45, New Bond-street, W.
COACHMAN, married; no encumbrances; age 45; £25-£35; cottage; recommended—Can be seen at Bond-street, 45, New Bond-street, W.
THE Bond-street Bureau has now discontinued, personally recommended, Butlers, Valets, Footmen, Bachmen—45, New Bond-street, W.
Cooks.
COOK (good); in town; £35—Write B. 66, Bond-street Bureau, 45, New Bond-street, W.
COOK (thorough); in town; £50; age 22—Write B. 106, Bond-street Bureau, 45, New Bond-street, W.
General Servant.
GENERAL, young (under 18), wants situation—Call 412, Kennington Road, S.E.
Nurses.
NURSE (good); excellent references; £38—Write B. 75, Bond-street, 45, New Bond-street, W.
NURSE (under); 21; used to children; not been out before; £26 to £28—Write particulars to H. 40, Bond-street, W.
Housekeeper.
HOUSEKEEPER (no salary), where servant kept by lady with small income—E. 56, Mill Hill-road, Acton, W.
Kitchenmaid.
KITCHENMAID, where scullery-maid is kept; disengaged now; wages £20 to £24; good references—Write Y. 1, Bond-street Bureau, 45, New Bond-street, W.
Miscellaneous.
DRESSMAKING, or any kind of Needlework, at ladies' houses—Knowles, 140, Bathurst-gardens, Kensal-green, N.W.
MAN and wife as thorough Butler-Valet and good Cook; where other servants kept; £30 to £35—Write B. 100, Bond-street Bureau, 45, New Bond-street, W.

SITUATIONS VACANT.

Menservants.
MAN (English, young) wanted for gentleman's family; charge of dining-room; no boots, knives, etc.; country; wages £26 to £28—Write particulars to H. 40, Bond-street, W.
MAN (indoor) required at once, for town, £40, Hampstead; £40; must have personal character—Call 10,30, to-day, Bond-street Bureau, 45, New Bond-street, W.
Cooks.
COOK (good, plain) wanted, for Hants; 2 in family; 2 servants and soldier servant; wages £22—Call Bond-street Bureau, 45, New Bond-street, W.
COOK (good, plain), for Essex; 3 in family; 3 servants; wages £25—Bull Bond-street Bureau, 45, New Bond-street, W.
COOK (good, plain), for Kent; wanted; small family; 2 servants; wages £20 to £25—Call Bond-street Bureau, 45, New Bond-street, W.
General Servants.
GENERAL Servant wanted in small private house; no washing—Apply, personally or by letter, Mrs. Burnsted, 214, Bridge-road, Hammersmith.
GENERAL Servant wanted; plain cook; only 3 in family; comfortable home; good wages—Apply, 11 o'clock, 59, Trinity-square, Borough.
Nurse.
LADY Nurse (useful), for Forest Gate; £20; 3 girls, 3, 10, 11; 2 at school all day—Bond-street Bureau, 45, New Bond-street, W.
Parlourmaids.
HOUSE-PAURMAID (young) wanted at once; wages £16-£18; tall—Write S. 11, Bond-street Bureau, 45, New Bond-street, W.
HOUSE-PAURMAID wanted for March 29; 2 in family; wages £20-£22; must have personal character. Call, or write, Bond-street Bureau, 45, New Bond-street, W.
HOUSE-PAURMAID wanted for Richmond, for March 29; 3 servants kept; wages £20-£22; must have personal character. Call, or write, Bond-street Bureau, 45, New Bond-street, W.
HOUSE-PAURMAID for Bickley; wages £20-£22; 4 in family; 5 servants kept—Write S. 107, Bond-street Bureau, 45, New Bond-street, W.
PARLOURMAID, or House-PAURMAID; charge of 2 rooms; good waitress and plate cleaner; personal character—Apply 12, Never-square, Earl's Court, between 12 and 3 o'clock.
Housemaids.
HOUSEMAIDS (upper, second, single-handed), also Parlourmaids wanting situations Kent, Sussex, please apply Secretary, 25, West-lane, Canterbury; no looking fees.

Miscellaneous.
A GOOD AGENCY; cash or credit; unlimited scope—Particulars of John Myers and Co., Ltd. (Dept. D.M.), 151, 152, 153, Westminster Bridge-road, London. Establisment 1817.
ART—Wanted, Persons who could devote a few hours daily to titling postcards, prints, etc., good prices offered—Particulars, Address, London, B. Stafford Works, 31, Stafford-road, Bow, Envelope.
EVENING EMPLOYMENT; addressing envelopes and composing other addresses; wages 1s. per 1000; dressed envelope North, Department 29, York-buildings, Adelphi, London.
PERSONS WANTED, either sex, for cutting paper stencils at home; easy good wages; send no post price—Golding and Co., 75, Melbourne-grove, East Dulwich, London, S.E.
SCULLERYMAID wanted at once, for Fulkstone; strong and with some experience; wages £16—Write Y. 20, Bond-street Bureau, 45, New Bond-street, W.
SEVENTY Pounds a Year—Youths between 17 and 30 may claim this salary in Government office as second division Clerks if they will pass an examination for which preparation is given at the Clerks' College, 27, Chancery-lane, London, W.C., day, evening, and postal classes; bona fide success; first place received at recent exam; short hours; a prospect of obtaining £250 a year, and a retiring pension; 25 success last examination—Call or write, as above; Sherry's Civil Service Manual, post free, 2s. 3d.
SEWING Made to one young lady; about 15; good references—Address J. Eversard, West Brent Hall, Boreham, Chelmsford.
22 WEEKLY—Evening or spare time opportunity offered to any person everywhere; for particulars enclose address to Manager, 78, Myres-road, Clapham, London.

